

Next Monday, Boxing Day, will be observed by the Times as a holiday in addition to the Sunday Christmas. The next regular edition will be issued on Tuesday.

To Our Many Valued Customers We Wish a
**Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year**
May Our Friendly Relations Continue for
Many Years to Come

KENT'S LIMITED
J. C. BOACH M. A. KENT

Pope Regrets Concordat Strain

VATICAN CITY (AP)—Pope Pius, in a Christmas address to the cardinals today, expressed his "bitter sadness" at vexations in relations between the Vatican and the Italian government.

These vexations, he said, were "mistreatment" of Catholic laymen, and "wounding of the Holy See and Italy by Premier Mussolini's promulgation of a law forbidding marriages between Aryans and non-Aryans."

The Pontiff accused higher-ups of encouraging the "vexations." He declared they had even been erected against Ildefonso Cardinal Schuster, Archbishop of Milan, as "guilty of speech and teaching which comes within its pastoral duties and of which we can only approve."

Cardinal Schuster denounced Fascist and Nazi racial doctrines as "an international danger not less than Bolshevism" in a sermon in his cathedral November 13.

The Vatican protested to the Italian government against the marriage decree after the Pope had sought to prevent its adoption by writing letters to Mussolini.

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60 Sacks, \$4.75
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We take this opportunity
to wish our many cus-
tomers and friends a
**Merry Christmas
and a Prosperous
New Year**
Coast Hardware
1018 DOUGLAS ST.

**Joyous Greetings
To All**
In the Wish of Our Staff and
Ourselves
CHAMPION'S LTD.
717 FORT STREET

We Extend to Our Customers
The Season's Heartiest Greeting
and the sincere hope that the
coming year will
be one of joy
and prosperity.

SAFEWAY
PIGGY WIGGLY

7 STORES TO SERVE YOU

TO ALL

**Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year**
**WALTER WALKER & SONS
LTD.**
1200 Douglas Street

Criticism of U.S. Attitude

Some Congressmen
Think State Department
Too Stiff With Germany

WASHINGTON (AP)—Criticism of the United States State Department's stiffened attitude toward Germany, as demonstrated in its brusque refusal to apologize for Interior Secretary Harold Ickes' recent denunciation of that country's treatment of minorities, developed in United States congressional circles today.

Fear of retaliation against Jews in the Reich as well as concern over the possibility that this attitude might needlessly entangle the United States in a controversy which would accomplish no good, prompted several senators to counsel caution in future exchanges.

Asserting he agreed with Ickes' blunt criticism of Nazi treatment of Jews, Senator Burke (Democrat-Nebraska) said, however, that he believed it was "unwise" Ickes said Jewish persecutions had taken Germany back to an "unlettered, benighted and bestial" period.

"There can't be any war between the United States and Germany unless spokesmen for executive departments like Ickes make inflammatory statements that take up beyond the point where level heads can operate," Burke declared.

Senator Lewis (Democrat-Illinois), the administration whip, said he feared acrimonious exchanges between officials of the German and United States governments might be followed by new outbreaks against the Jews in the Reich.

Representative Fish (Republican-New York) agreed with the State Department's action, but said cabinet officers should not publicly denounce foreign governments or indulge in abusive tirades.

Senator Frazier (Republican-North Dakota) wondered if the statements might "be more ballyhoo for the super defence and armament programs."

Senator Norris (Independent-Nebraska) said, however, that the United States had done the right thing in bluntly refusing Germany's demands for retraction of criticism.

URUGUAYANS MOB ITALIAN SAILORS

Men From Cruiser Invade
Montevideo Cafes When
Fascist Salutes Jeered

MONTVIDEO, Uruguay (AP)—Sixty Italian sailors from the cruiser Duca d'Aosta yesterday fought with cafe crowds who had jeered at them and had to be protected by Uruguayan troops to get back to their ship.

Today about 50 persons were in custody as an aftermath of the fights.

The sailors, on a world "prestige" cruise, invaded three cafes when patrons answered their Fascist salutes with taunts. First fights developed and at one point angry Uruguayans chased the Italians to the Plaza Independencia, in the heart of the city, where police finally rescued them.

Leaving the cruiser in three omnibuses, the sailors sang Fascist hymns and saluted pedestrians with outstretched arms. At a corner where a number of Uruguayans were seated at a sidewalk cafe they were met by shouts of "Long Live Republic Spain."

The sailors later told police they were amazed to hear jeers and to see several men hit "Communist fists."

They halted the buses and rushed to the attack. In the clash, chairs and tables were broken, bottles were thrown. Soon the sailors returned to their buses and started down the street again.

At another corner, crowds at two cafes shouted defiance and cheered the Spanish government.

The sailors again halted and rushed the cafe patrons. Instantly, however, a crowd of several hundred gathered and repelled the attack.

Police took the sailors, most of whom were bruised, to a station house. Later armed troops escorted them back to their vessel.



TO SING WITH ORCHESTRA—Rose Hampton, famed soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Co., New York, whose Victoria concert has been combined with the appearance here of the Seattle Symphony Orchestra under the distinguished leadership of Dr. Nikolai Sokoloff, on January 18, in the Armories.

On the Prairies

Celebrate 75th Year of Wedding

KILLAM, Alta. (CP)—Mr. and Mrs. John Douglas Chambers, pioneers of this district, two miles southeast of Edmonton, yesterday celebrated their 75th wedding anniversary.

Both were born in Burgessville, Ont. Mr. Douglas on February 24, 1848, and his wife on July 10, 1852. They came west to farm near Crossfield, Alta., in 1905, and in 1911 moved to a farm near here. Mr. Chambers retired in 1934.

Tube Inquiry to Move

EDMONTON (CP)—Inquiry into the costs of radio tubes in this province will be shifted from Calgary, where it started, to Edmonton early in January. R. J. Gaunt, solicitor for the provincial trade and industry department, who was named commissioner to conduct the probe, has completed his sittings in Calgary and has adjourned for the Christmas season, so as not to interfere with the conduct of merchants' business.

Board of Conciliation

REGINA (CP)—Personnel of the board of conciliation set up to arbitrate differences between Estevan mine operators and members of the United Mine Workers of America has been completed and first sittings of the board will be held early in January at Estevan. Professor A. R. Greig, University of Saskatchewan, has been named by the Department of Labor, Ottawa, as chairman. B. D. Hogarth, K.C., Regina, and Angus Morrison are the other two members of the board, the former representing mine owners and the latter the U.M.W.A.

Frozen Body Found

ROSTHERN, Sask. (CP)—The frozen body of Jacob Quiring, missing since last Saturday, was found yesterday by a search party on the farm of William Friesen, three miles north of here.

Nonagenarian Has Christmas Birthday

TORONTO (CP)—Robert Graham, 98 years old tomorrow, says he has never had a birthday present, nor a birthday party, nor a birthday toast, but is not worrying about it. He has had enough merry Christmases to make up for it. He was born on a sailing vessel in the Atlantic Ocean in 1840.

Church Gives Socks

VANCOUVER (CP)—One thousand pairs of socks will be distributed to jobless men here tomorrow, Christmas Day, by the First United Church. And the socks will be filled with Christmas gifts.

Bela Lanan—Court Reporter

AT LAST... MRS. CALDER FINDS THE OFFICE OF THE VILLAGE DOCTOR!

BUT... EVERYONE RUNS FROM ME AS IF MY BABIES HAD... THE PLAGUE!

BUT MY DEAR WOMAN... THEY HAVE! IT'S... SMALLPOX!

WHAT?

YES, AND YOU ARE BREAKING THE LAW BY CARELESSLY THEN ALONG A PUBLIC HIGHWAY!

AND THE POOR WOMAN WAS ARRESTED AND ACTUALLY FINED FOR THIS "CRIME"!

HERE IS THE COURTS DECREE!

WE FIND THAT THE DEFENDANT IS—

YOU BE THE JUDGE!

WHAT IS YOUR OPINION?

WOULD YOU CONVINCE THIS WOMAN?

FOR THE REAL DECISION... SEE

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Urges Japanese Spread In Canada

Leader Blames Ill-feeling
On Concentration
In Coast Area

VANCOUVER (CP)—Young British Columbia Japanese, blaming their concentration on the Pacific coast for a wave of adverse public sentiment, propose as solution that they spread slowly into other parts of Canada.

That movement eastward has started already, says Shinobu Higashi, one of the leaders among the Nisei—Japanese born in Canada to parents who came here from the old land. Several youths have left their British Columbia homes to seek employment in other provinces.

"There is in Canada a population of about 20,000 negroes," Higashi says, "but nobody ever heard of a negro problem. On the other hand, the Japanese population is only about 3,000 more than that, and from Prince Edward Island to the west coast of Vancouver Island everyone is familiar in one way or another with the Oriental question."

"The main reason why the Japanese have become the plaything of political leaders is their concentration," he continues. "Almost 95 per cent of all Japanese in the Dominion live in British Columbia and more than half of those within 25 miles of Vancouver."

Higashi, like many Nisei, is a graduate of the University of British Columbia and his student friends call him "Pete," his Canadian nickname. Like many Nisei he has met employment difficulties in his home province.

GUNS FOR TOYS IN HOLY LAND

Strife, Not Peace
And Good Will, Surround
City of Nativity

By JAMES MILLS

Associated Press Foreign Staff
BETHLEHEM (AP)—War and rebellion have supplanted peace and good will in the land of Christ's birth to such an extent that this Christmas finds Palestine children demanding miniature warplanes, tanks and machine guns as Yuletide presents.

Strife between Arabs and Jews keeps the Holy Land in turmoil. School teachers say it is an apparently inevitable result that children insist on weapons as their Christmas toys. Boys are asking for planes which drop tiny bombs, rifles, armored trains and other replicas of war implements. Little girls have foreworn flannel-haired dolls in favor of Red Cross nurses, soldiers and miniature hospital sets.

The 20,000 British soldiers engaged in the task of suppressing the Arab revolt have made preparations for Christmas entertainments as much like their native land as possible. Turkey, geese and chickens were fattened in the valleys of Galilee, Tiberias and Samaria. In their army camps hang sprays of mistletoe cut from the mount of Christ's agony in the Judean Hills.

Wharf Cats Not Savage As Claimed

BRONTE, Ont. (CP)—The swarm of cats slinking about the Bronte waterfront, noted for their size and ferocity, really are not so savage as they are made out to be.

The score or more black, striped and tan pussies, common, ordinary alley cats but of a prodigious size, have attracted notoriety by their reputed ability to be more than a match for any dog that dares show up on the wharves.

But the cats don't live up to their reputation: visitors to this Lake Ontario fishing village, 28 miles west of Toronto, find the renowned felines rubbing affectionately against their legs and seemingly pleading to be given a home.

Town fishermen say attempts to domesticate the cats always have failed. They live on wharf rats and fish and thrive on the diet.

DUTY RATE DECREASED

OTTAWA (AP)—Effective December 28, the fixed value for duty on celery imported into Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia has been suspended. The Department of National Revenue announced today.

BEST Christmas WISHES

To Our Many Friends and Good Customers From
Management and Staff of

LITTLE & TAYLOR

GEN. SPECIALISTS
1200 Douglas Street - Bayward Bldg. - Phone 6 5812

Season's Greetings to All Our Friends
HOURS—Sunday, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 2 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Monday, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. ONLY.
Tuesday, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 2 p.m. to 10 p.m.

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LIMITED
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PHONE 6 1196

To All Our Friends
A Sincere Wish
For a Very
Merry Christmas

D. R. CAMPBELL SURGICAL SUPPLIES LTD.
8 0861 631 FORT STREET 8 0861
Two Doors from McGill & Orme Ltd. Registered Nurse in Attendance

FRANCE DEPENDENT FOR OIL SUPPLIES

Deputies Told Britain
And U.S. Control
Diplomacy By Monopoly

PARIS (AP)—Deputy Charles Baron in a confidential report to the Chamber of Deputies' mines committee yesterday recommended the government break France's dependence on the United States and Great Britain for oil, which he declared gave those nations virtual control of French diplomacy.

M. Baron, the committee's chairman, visited the United States last year and discussed French oil needs in case of war. His report declared:

"France cannot, even if she desires, take a firm position in the midst of diplomatic difficulties without fearing that an understanding between England and America, or even an agreement among the three trusts, would prevent her from speaking firmly."

He recommended the government adopt measures already used in Germany and Italy and erect plants to turn part of France's plentiful coal supply into liquid fuel.

He called for the use of wood-burning machinery in buses, trucks and heavy vehicles, and intensification of the alcohol industry to supply fuel.

Of 6,000,000 tons of crude oil treated annually in French refineries, Baron declared at least two-thirds was furnished by the Standard Oil, Royal Dutch and Anglo-Persian oil companies, which he called "the three trusts."

Japan Discourages Christmas Gaiety

TOKIO (AP)—Because of the "emergency," Japanese authorities discouraged as much as possible all gaiety and Christmas Eve celebrations.

Restaurants were ordered not to sell champagne or make Christmas dinner reservations. The sale of turkeys was down 50 per cent.

FUNNY STORY

LONDON, Ont. (CP)—A guest at the Christmas party of the Public Utilities Commission Welfare Club here wondered why the funny story he whispered in Santa Claus' ear was not appreciated. His question was answered when Santa unmasked at the close of the party. Santa was a woman.

ALBERTA PRINTS CALENDAR

EDMONTON (CP)—For the first time in its history, the Alberta government is issuing a calendar for 1939 for use of government departments and offices and which features the natural resources of the province. The calendar is being issued by the King's Printer and distribution is now taking place.

By L. Allen Heine

Fahey Cleaners and Dyers—We call and deliver. Phone 6 3724.

Simplified Shorthand—See "My Secretary's" advertisement under Educational column.

Special Plate Turkey Dinner, 75c. Christmas Day and Monday. Coney, warm, music. Kelway's Cafe Ltd.

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING
One Grade—The Best
Pantalone
Phone 5 700



"Build B.C. Payrolls"

THE WORLD AT CHRISTMAS

How Christmas transforms the thought of the world. Benevolent feeling and good will enter heart and mind and predominate. Earth seems a new and better place. It's the time for enjoyment. Folks love to eat the best and wish they could eat more.

Pacific Milk

Irradiated of Course

Jailed For Trying To Sell Secrets

LOS ANGELES (AP)—Karl Allen Drummond, convicted of trying to sell stolen plans of U.S. military planes to Japan, received the maximum sentence of two years' imprisonment and a lecture on patriotism from federal Judge Leon R. Yankwich yesterday.

The 21-year-old former aircraft worker from Wichita, Kas., listened intently to the jurist's remarks while his mother and fiancée wept, and then said solemnly:

"I would rather lose my life than lose my citizenship as an American."

Drummond was convicted Thursday of stealing pictures and drawings of army and navy fighting planes while employed at the Northrop plant of the Douglas Aircraft Corporation. Government agents charged he tried to sell these for \$2,000 to Japanese officials, but the deal did not go through.

TO MAKE NAZI MOVIE
HOLLYWOOD, Cal. (AP)—Warner Brothers announced last night that work on a picture, "The Confessions of a Nazi Spy," will proceed immediately, with Edward G. Robinson in the title role, despite representations of the local German consul.

Dr. Georg Gysling, German consul here, said last week he had advised the Will Hays office "there may be trouble ahead" if the studio produced such a picture.

The eye disease trachoma was a plague in ancient Egypt, as it is today.

Merry Christmas To All
Standard Furniture
127 YATES ST.

Labor Group Talks Reported

Position of Canadian Congress Unchanged By A.F. of L. Discussion

OTTAWA (CP)—Prospects of an organic split in the ranks of international trade unionism in Canada were not materially changed by this week's Washington conference between officials of the American Federation of Labor and the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, according to R. J. Tallon, secretary-treasurer of the Canadian congress, who returned yesterday from Washington.

The conference had served to clarify the authority of the two central bodies, he said, emphasizing the total independence of two friendly organizations.

"The A.F. of L. never has had legislative authority over the congress and has no intention of trying to assume any," Mr. Tallon declared. "The congress has complete authority over legislative affairs, including local trades councils."

The A.F. of L., on the other hand, had absolute authority over jurisdictional disputes between its affiliated unions both in the United States and Canada. For this reason, disposition of the quarrel over unions of the Congress of Industrial Organizations being associated with A.F. of L. unions in the Canadian Congress and local associations was a matter for the A.F. of L. It was not a matter between the Canadian Congress and the A.F. of L., but between the A.F. of L. and its own constituent unions.

At the Houston, Texas, convention of the A.F. of L. last October, William Green, president of the A.F. of L., demanded the Canadian Congress oust all affiliates of the C.I.O.

Since the C.I.O.-A.F. of L. dispute broke out in the United States almost two years ago, leaders of the international movement in Canada have managed to prevent the open breach extending to this country. At their convention at Niagara Falls last September, determination of the issue was avoided by referring the question back to the executive for study. A large block of delegates, anxious to sidestep an open split, was generally held responsible for that move. The question now is apparently headed for disposal by the A.F. of L. acting through its affiliated unions.

If all Canadian unions connected with the C.I.O. should be expelled from the Canadian Congress, the Congress would lose about 30,000 members, Mr. Tallon estimated, and that number would offset the gain of 30,000 members reported at the September Congress convention. The congress has an "absolute dues-paying membership" of 140,000, but unemployed members and others not in good standing would bring the figure to nearly 200,000.

Home For Christmas



Back to the family hearth for the festive season wandering sons and daughters from far-flung parts are gathering in Victoria for Christmas. From Northern Ireland, England, from points in the United States, all across Canada and from the Orient they have sped or are speeding in ships, trains, cars and airplanes to reach homes in time for the Yule festivities.

John Lake, officer in a North Ireland regiment, reached his home here recently to join his family at the festive board, using the furlough allowed him after five years' service for a short sojourn.

Three-year-old George Victor Lomas has arrived from England, after sailing to Halifax alone. From university in Canada and the United States, young Victoria men and women are returning for the Christmas vacation, visiting mother and fathers and renewing old school acquaintances.

School teachers who have held posts in settlements and small towns in the interior and Vancouver Island have arrived.

From Vancouver and Seattle branches of many well-known local families will make week-end trips to spend an evening or two around the Yule log, to join in the feast and recall old times.

Some families will be the brighter for Christmas Day visits from shut-ins recuperating from illnesses in local hospitals.

From all points of the compass and from all walks of life the more fortunate will return home for the "greatest family day of the year."

Top picture shows a gathering of the MacPherson clan at the boat dock when members of the family of Hon. F. M. MacPherson, Minister of Public Works, and Mrs. MacPherson arrived to spend the holiday at the MacPherson's home, 555 Newport Avenue. From left to right in the picture are Mrs. Marshall F. MacPherson, Mrs. Frank M. MacPherson, Marshall F. MacPherson, who is down from Cranbrook with his wife, and Mrs. Allan MacPherson, of Vancouver, who will be joined by her husband for Christmas Day.

The second picture shows Frank Butler, who works in Hamilton, Ont. The width of a continent did not keep him from spending the Christmas holiday with his parents, Captain and Mrs. Hubert O. Butler, of 93 Beach Drive. Mr. Butler, who is talking over Christmas plans with his mother, traveled by land, air and water to get here a few days ago. He went by train from Hamilton to Buffalo, flew

to Seattle and came on to Victoria by boat. He will return east by air early next week.

The lower picture shows George Victor Lomas, three years and three months old, who came from England to Halifax by himself on the liner Duchess of Richmond. The teddy-bear he is hugging in the picture was his only traveling companion. His father, Harold Lomas, met him on the dock and arrived in Victoria with him three days ago, nicely in time for Christmas. George is staying with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wright, Keating.

Scientists were recently surprised to find in Colorado the fossil skull of a crocodile with horns, the only horned crocodile they ever encountered.

Bright Party At Solarium

Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Hamber Present On Festive Occasion

Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Eric W. Hamber went to the Queen Alexandra Solarium at Mill Bay yesterday for the annual party and Christmas tree of the happy little residents of that fine institution.

Both had as happy a day as the youngsters and entered wholeheartedly into the program of the day. His Honor presenting the Dame Millicent Fawcett prizes to "best boy" and "best girl," these going, this year, to Godfrey Speck and "Jill" Shrimpton, respectively, the former receiving "Chums" and the latter Audrey Alexandra Brown's "Log of a Lame Duck," the story of many months spent at the Solarium.

The corridors and various rooms of the Solarium were bright with seasonal decorations. In each ward was an artistically lighted tree.

MUSICAL PLAY

A musical play, "Woman in the Shoe," delighted the visitors and the children had a wonderful time taking part. This was presented under the direction of Miss D. Longley, who, assisted by the teacher, Miss Graham, had trained the children in their roles.

The setting was as it had been taken from a book of fairy-tales. The stage was a garden and the children stepped into it from a great shoe, which had a red-shingle roof, a door and a window. The little actors and actresses were gaily costumed. Taking part in this play were Eleanor Sherriff, Jean McLeod, Theresa Cunningham, Jack Slater, Jack White, Emmar Zarko, Billy Thomas, Emma Trembley, Billy Wallace, Eleanor Flewin, Edna Wallace, Tommy Pascuzzi, Pat Bundock, Elaine

WISHING YOU A VERY

Merry Christmas

Mallek's

McNie, Doris Shrimpton, Creighton Gilbert and Ronald Mustelt. Patricia Bundock recited "When I Was One," and then came a pretty scene which represented "Christopher Robin Saying His Prayers." Miss Sheila Conway was at the piano for this and Mrs. C. C. Warn sang the verses as Christopher did the acting. The children sang, as a chorus, "They're Changing the Guard at Buckingham Palace," and then were heard in a number of Christmas carols.

Dr. J. D. Hunter, M.P.P., president of the Solarium board of directors, welcomed the Governor and Mrs. Hamber and the other guests, and thanked them for their interest and generosity at all times. He thanked also the members of the staff, under Miss S. Dorothy Andrew, the matron.

SANTA ARRIVES

Santa Claus paid his annual visit and the youngsters shrieked with delight and excitement as he strode to the big tree, and then visited the wards and left parcels for everyone. But before that the children had a few gifts to present. One went to Mrs. Hamber, and others to Dr. Glenn Simpson, the medical superintendent; Dr. Anderson, Rev. M. Wil-

lis, the chaplain, and to Miss Conway and Mrs. Warn.

The "grown-ups" had tea in the large playroom, an attractive menu having been prepared by Miss Ruth Ransom, the dietist. Later the visitors inspected the handicrafts made during the year by the children. They were on sale, and \$102 was taken in during the afternoon. Miss L. Rozman, of Nanaimo, being the winner of the rug.

In the grounds were illuminated trees in memory of the late Goulding Wilson, first president of the board, and the late J. P. Babcock, for many years the government representative on the board.

Among the directors present were Mrs. Curtis Sampson, Mrs. William Peden, Mrs. Mugford, Charles Williams, C. H. French, S. J. Drake, E. W. McMullen, Lieut.-Colonel Hugh Allan and Miss Russell, the secretary. Dr. Cook and Mrs. T. C. Robson, representing the Women's Institute, were also present.

When a huge old elephant was shot by an expedition in Africa recently, the skull revealed a wrought iron bullet of a kind that has not been used in the region for 70 years.

The Employees of The ISLAND FREIGHT SERVICE Ltd.

JOIN IN WISHING YOU A **Merry Christmas**

WE COVER THE ISLAND

VICTORIA VICTORIA PORT ALBERNI DUNCAN NANAIMO

Wishing You a

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

NU-WAY CLEANERS

400 WILLIAM ST.

E 1624

All Will Make Merry

Residents of Victoria's Institutions
Prepare for Happy Christmas

In homes big and small, in man-
ner luxurious and humble, in
institutions for the sick and aged,
Victoria will celebrate Christmas
in time-honored fashion tomor-
row.

Only last-minute shopping re-
mains to be done this evening.
Parcels will be tied tonight and
placed about the lighted trees in
scores of homes, to open bright
and early tomorrow morning.

Because of the long weekend a
number of persons are transfer-
ring their Christmas dinners to
Monday. The majority, however,
feel that Christmas day is the
time for turkey and all the trim-
mings. On any other day, unless

for very good reason, the dinner
merely becomes a turkey dinner.
Those persons unfortunate
enough not to be in their own
homes at this happy season will
be well cared for in a variety of
ways. Special thought has been
given to the poor and the sick,
the orphans and the old people
and to those transients who hap-
pen to be in the city at this time.

The largest dinner party in the
city will be held at the Empress
Hotel, where more than 1,000 per-
sons—half of them from the
United States—will dine in old
English style. In all other hotels,
too, there will be festive dinner
parties.

AT THE HOSPITALS

The Jubilee and St. Joseph's
Hospitals, just now well filled
with patients, will celebrate the
day in traditional style. Nurses
will sing carols in the corridors of
both institutions this evening, and
again tomorrow morning and
visit those patients well enough.

Christmas trees have been put
up in the wards, sunrooms and
corridors.

Contributing to the good cheer
of the nurses and patients at the
Jubilee are the Daughters of Pitt,
the Florence Nightingale Chapter
I.O.D.E., the Junior and Senior
Women's Auxiliaries, the Women's
Canadian Club, the Jubilee
Alumnae, the Red Cross and the
Fellowship Club.

At St. Joseph's the Ladies'
Auxiliary will provide cheer to
the patients of the T.B. Pavilion
and the Junior Auxiliary will see
that the children have a happy
day.

This evening, before Midnight
Mass in the hospital chapel the
nurses will have their annual
Christmas tree.

Mrs. W. L. Clay, president of
the committee of the Home for
Aged and Infirm Ladies, and Mrs.
William Grant, the last surviving
charter member, will preside at
the Christmas dinner at 1 tomor-
row afternoon at the McClure
Street home. The 98 residents
will receive their gifts and enjoy
Christmas in their own way.

MAYOR AT PARTY

Mayor McGavin and members
of the City Council will attend
the Christmas dinner at the Home
for Aged and Infirm Men at the
Willows tomorrow at 12.30. After
dinner the men will receive their
gifts from the big Christmas tree,
with the mayor and aldermen dis-
tributing them. Visitors will be
received during the day and the
usual Sunday services held in the
afternoon in the recreation room.
At 5.30 will come the festive
Christmas tea. Monday afternoon
there will be Christmas games
and other festivities.

The children at the Protestant
Orphanage on Hillside Avenue
will have their Christmas dinner
Monday at noon and the annual
Christmas tree and distribution
of gifts at 3 that afternoon. Mem-
bers of the committee will attend
in person to see their 34 little
charges have a happy weekend.

At the city jail the inmates will
dine on turkey and all the trim-
mings.

SUNSHINE INN

The holiday dinner party of
Sunshine Inn has been trans-
ferred to New Year's Day, with

meals to be served at 3 and 4.
The Kiwanis Club will send tur-
keys and other kind-hearted citi-
zens will send the extras.

Visiting seamen will be enter-
tained at the Connaught Seamen's
Institute on Superior Street.

Residents at the Y.W.C.A. will
have breakfast at 9 tomorrow
morning around a big tree in the
main lounge and at midday the
Christmas dinner will be served.
The Annex tree party will be held
this evening.

Mrs. R. B. Mosher is giving
special care to homeless and aged
Chinese residents of the city and
is arranging a Christmas dinner,
with gifts of woollens for each in
attendance.

If sufficient donations of
smokes and fruit are made, there
will be a welcome to all strangers
in the city at the Citizens' Recrea-
tion Rooms.

Residents of the W.C.T.U.
Home on Ida Street will have two
Christmas dinners, one at midday
on Sunday and the other at the
same time on Monday.

THE SADDEST CHRISTMAS

By Donald A. Fraser

It's time for the Bells of Christ-
mas.

To sound that joyous ringing,
That has echoed each December
Since the Angel Choir came
singing.

From out the skies of Beth'lem,
When the Heavenly Host ap-
peared,

As the wondrous Shepherds wor-
shipped,
Aye, worshipped, and hoped,
and feared!

I hear them, but tones are
muffled;
I hardly know their sound;
They ring as though smothered in
darkness,

Or mist so dense, profound!

Yes, something clogs their chim-
ing;

Something dampens their tones,
Like a vapor of Sorrow and Ter-
ror,

That chills to the very bones!

And, too, a sound of wailing
Comes borne on the heavy air,
Like Rachel in agony weeping
For babes that are not there!

Poor Rachel indeed is mourning;
Once more she has cause to
weep;

Her bosom is riven with slaughter,
For Herod is risen from sleep!

Herod, revived, ferocious,
Awakes from a dream of hate—
Awakes to a Hell-born orgy
To whet his Sword of State!

Dire-flashing the Sword is work-
ing

Along a blood-stained trail,
Where Fire with its menace has
followed!

See Israel, cowering, pale!

Infants? Yes, infants have per-
ished,

And fathers and mothers as
well;

The whole of Christ's brothers
and sisters

Are judged by this Agent of
Hell!

For Herod has dreamed of
Destruction

To the People of Christ at a
blow!

For with them all slaughtered and
slain,

Jehovah and Jesus must go!

Ah, this is the saddest Christmas
The world has ever seen;

Down through the thronging
ages,

Never so cruel has been!

A whole folk has been foully
treated

With obloquy, insults, scorn;

A nation, from highest to lowest,
All dragged through a bed of
thorns!

Oh, what can we do to help them,
These Brethren of our Lord?

What, in their deadly peril,
To save them from the sword?

Oh, in the Name of Jesus,
We Christians must show our
kin

With the Gentle and Princely
Saviour,

And welcome His people in!

Yes, open the Gates of our Coun-
try,

And give their bodies a Home,
And open the Doors of our Heart-
love,

That their Souls no longer
room!

They are human, and faithful,
and loving;

They are earnest, and honest,
and kind;

The Folk that befriends them in
trouble,

In return staunch friends will
find!

Remember Christ said to His
faithful,

Ere He hung on the Fatal Tree,
Unto the least of these, my
Brethren,

Ye have done it unto Me!

BOUNDABOUT TRIP

RAND, Colo. (AP)—Miss
Dorothy Mason, who teaches at
the Muddy Pass school just 42
miles from here, traveled 450
miles to spend Christmas with her
parents in Rand. There are no
direct roads, and friends dissuaded
Miss Mason from attempting the
straight-way trip on skis.

Peace on Earth
Goodwill to All
Merry Christmas
DAVID SPENCER
LIMITED

Griffiths
DRESS SHOP
CAMPBELL BUILDING
1025 DOUGLAS STREET

TO ALL
WE WISH
A
VERY
MERRY
CHRISTMAS

MERRY
CHRISTMAS!

A Yuletide Wish
For Thee
With Friendship
And Goodwill
"May Christmas
Merry Be
And New Year
Merrier Still"

BOB HAWKES
SHOE REPAIRS
TROUNCE ALLEY
(Back of Central Bldg.)

Sincere Greetings to
you and yours for a
Merry Christmas
and most Prosperous
New Year!

HARPER METHOD SHOP

1207 Douglas St. E 4006 MARY S. FRASER 2548 Windsor Rd. G 3034

SEASONS GREETINGS

★
THAT
YOU AND
YOURS MAY
HAVE A MERRY
MERRY CHRISTMAS
DAY... THAT THE NEW
YEAR MAY DAWN BRIGHTLY
FOR YOU AND BE THE BEST OF
ALL THE YEARS YOU'VE EVER
KNOWN, IS THE WISH OF EVERYONE
IN OUR ORGANIZATION
MERRY
CHRISTMAS
CAMOSUN COAL COMPANY
1001 BROAD ST. G 5235

Military Orders

1ST BN. (16TH C.E.F.) CAN.
SCOTTISH REGIMENT

Orderly duties—Orderly duties
for week ending December 31: Or-
derly officer, 2nd Lieut. J. D. C.
Holland; next for duty, Lieut. E.
A. Stewart.

The second half of the training
season, 1938-39, will commence on
Monday, January 9, with a bat-
talion training parade at 20.00
hours.

Awarded brown cane: Sgr. S.
A. Hayward.

New Year's Day orders—All of-
ficers will assemble in the office
of the commanding officer at 09.40
(9.40 a.m.). Dress: Full dress
blue (i.e. white slings, white
gloves, medals and decorations).

Unit members of the regimental
sergeants' mess will wear full dress.
Members of the corporals' and
men's mess will wear white shell.
Attestation—Drmr. J. A. Bond.
Re-attestation—C.Q.M.S. R. C.
Hall.

Service Badge Award—Piper
G. C. Shepherd, "Pipe Band."
Appointment—Cpl. J. R. Marrs,
Pipe Band, to be acting sergeant.
THE CANADIAN SCOTTISH
REGIMENT

Orderly Duties—Orderly duties

for the evening of December 31:
First Battalion, 2nd Lieut. J. D. C.
Holland; Second Battalion, 2nd
Lieut. H. W. Mellish. Orderly
duties for the morning of Janu-
ary 1: First Battalion, Lieut. E. A.
Stewart; Second Battalion, 2nd
Lieut. H. J. Alexander.

All officers of the regiment
will assemble in the regimental
officers' mess at 09.55 (9.55 a.m.)
on Monday, January 2.

Dress: Full dress blue with
white slings, white gloves, medals
and decorations.

17TH FORTRESS COMPANY
R.C.E.

There will be no further pa-
rades until January 10.

To be orderly sergeant for the
ensuing week—A. Sgt. A. W.
Pankhurst.

Strength decrease—L. Cpl. R.
White; joining R.C.A.

Strength increase—Spr. E. G.
Impett.

A Merry
Christmas

F. W. FRANCIS
JEWELLER
1208 DOUGLAS ST.

BAKERY: 1208 Gladstone Avenue G 3431

25 Years Ago

DECEMBER 24, 1913

(From the Times File)

At a meeting of the city school
board yesterday Gordon Downes,
B.Sc., was appointed to the staff
of the High School. He will take
over his duties next month.

Although nearly all the city
schools concluded their closing
exercises by noon yesterday, that
at the Children's Aid Home, Pem-
broke Street, reserved its proceed-
ings until the afternoon when a
large number of visitors attended
at the gymnasium to participate
in the interesting program pro-
vided by the boys.

His many friends will regret to
learn of the departure from the
city of J. H. Ullman, the popular
advertising manager of the Brit-
ish American Paint Company.

An important licensing session,
adjourned from December 10, was

opened at the city hall this after-
noon, to deal with the applications
for transfers from premises to
premises, and of saloon licenses
attached to old premises into hotel
licenses with the new buildings
completed.

OLYMPIA, Wash. (AP)—Super-
ior Judge John M. Wilson yester-
day set December 30 as hearing
date for new trial motions in the
Berry-Baker kidnap assault case.
Dr. Kent W. Berry, Olympia physi-
cian, James Reddick, taxicab
driver, William McAloon, former
Montesano marshal, and Robert
Smith, Brady farmer, were con-
victed of first degree kidnapping
of Irvine Baker, Olympia automo-
bile dealer, August 19.

GARDEN CITY

Garden City Sunday School will
meet tomorrow at 2.15 under the
superintendence of Miss Muriel
Rudd. Christmas service will
commence at 3.15 when Rev. W.
Allan will lead the devotions.
Under the leadership of J. Jones
the choir will render the anthems,
"O Zion That Bringest Good Tid-
ings" (Stainer), "Let Us Now Go
Even Unto Bethlehem" (Hatten)
and "Behold I Bring You Good
Tidings" (Goss). Mrs. J. Hobden
and Miss Elsie Fryatt will be the
soloists and the duet "Love Divine,
All Love Excelling" (Stainer),
will be sung by Mrs. M. Fehernat
and Rev. W. Allan.

B.C. Electric Railway Co. Ltd.

NOTICE

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY ARRANGEMENTS

Street Railway

CHRISTMAS DAY—Usual Sunday schedules.

DECEMBER 26 and 27—Usual week-day schedules.

Maintain Street Buses

CHRISTMAS DAY—Usual Sunday schedules.

DECEMBER 26—First and last buses at usual week-day
times; 30-minute service all day.

DECEMBER 27—As above, but with a 15-minute service
from noon until last buses.

General Offices and Douglas Street Store

WILL BE CLOSED ON DECEMBER 26 AND 27

Light, Power and Gas Troubles

Occurring on December 25, 26 or 27 should be reported by
telephoning G 3300 or G 3300.

THE HOME OF BUTTER-NUT BREAD

Wishes You a

Merry

Christmas

and a

Happy New Year



RENNIE &
TAYLOR Ltd

BAKERY: 1208 Gladstone Avenue

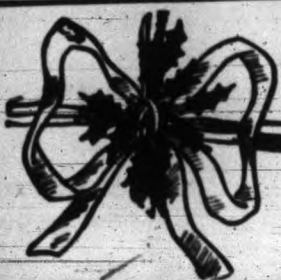
G 3431

KIRKHAM'S STAFF

Extended to All Their Friends
Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year
411 FORT ST.

CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS BALL

EMPEROR HOTEL
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27
TICKETS, \$1.00
Obtainable at Owl Drug, Diggins-Bibben, Empress Hotel
LEN ACRES' ORCHESTRA
Admission of Navy League Chapter 1.00
DANCING 1 to 3



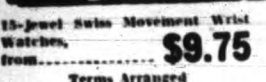
FOSTER'S FUR STORE

and while we're on the subject
We want to express our most sincere appreciation for your patronage and to wish you the compliments of the season.

LAST-MINUTE GIFT SUGGESTIONS



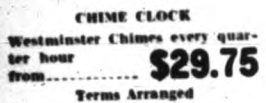
BONSON LIGHTERS
For desk or pocket. In smart new patterns, plates and enameled. From \$4.50
Lighter Cases, from \$8.50
Terms Arranged



PEARL NECKLACES
Fascinating, indestructible pearls with brilliant-set clasp. In gift box. 95c
Terms Arranged



CHARMING MANTEL CLOCK
Walnut finished. Eight-day guaranteed movement. Strikes hour and half-hour with melodious cathedral gong. Reg. \$14.50. Special, \$8.75
50c Down and 50c Weekly
Terms Arranged



CHIME CLOCK
Westminster Chimes every quarter hour from \$29.75
Terms Arranged



SIGNET RINGS
In 18-kt. and 14-kt. gold. Priced from \$3.00 to \$35.00
Terms Arranged

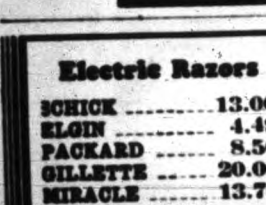
OPEN THIS EVENING

ROSE'S

JEWELERS LTD. OFFICIARIES
111 DOUGLAS STREET



ROASTED IN VICTORIA
Packed in Cans and Cans



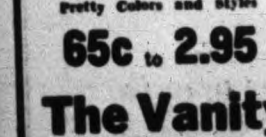
ELECTRIC RAZORS
SHOCK 13.00
ELGIN 4.49
PACARD 8.50
GILLETTE 20.00
MIRACLE 13.75
Vancouver Drug Company Limited
Douglas at Yates 2 Stores Douglas at Fort



SLIPPERS
FOR CHRISTMAS
Are Always Acceptable
Pretty Colors and Styles
65c to 2.95
The Vanity
120 DOUGLAS ST.



WOMAN LAWYER MADE KING'S COUNSEL
TORONTO (CP)—Miss Margaret Hyndman, who tonight became the second woman to be named a King's Counsel in Ontario, says she thinks it is nobody's business "whether I am a man or a woman as long as I am a lawyer."



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Jolly Dance For Daughters At Yacht Club

Holidays spell parties for the younger set and among the jolly affairs arranged for the Christmas season was the dance given jointly by Col. and Mrs. Walter Bapty and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. J. Millins at the Royal Victoria Yacht Club last evening for their daughters, Miss Laura Bapty and Miss Betty Penn Millins.

Festoons of greenery and holly and other decorations appropriate to the season made an effective setting for the affair.

The invited guests included the Misses Patsy Barr, Joan Thompson, Thelma Fletcher, Ruth Horton, Betty Lou Horton, Rosemary Williams, Constance Stephens, Mary Stephens, Phyllis Milligan, Helen Woodcroft, Susette Plimley, Mollie Morton, Mary Lou Bryant, Rosanna Gillespie, Sylvia Piddington, Holly Greer, Betty Young, Elizabeth Pearce, Mary Worsley, Mary Noakes, Nina Greig, Naneen Stephens, Helen Cornwall, Betty Burns, Sheila McArthur, Barbara Sloan, Barbara Bate, Betty McMurray and Maissie Speck.

Misses Barbara Jackson, Vera Kennedy-Smith, Joan Fisher, Elizabeth McLagan, Evelyn Lettice, Elizabeth Angus, Patsy Watson, Mary Lindgren, June Macdonald, Antislack Leask, Gladys Van Eck, Joy Winsby, Yvonne Lowden, Elizabeth McCarter, Pat Craig, Eileen Munro, June Burnett, Bertha Burnett, Margaret Jukes, Yvonne Jukes, Audrey Eberts, Muriel Uthoff, Josephine Wilson, Sue Jones, Ann Ridewood, Daphne Nunns and Gwen Wright.

Misses Betty Thatcher, Muriel Thatcher, Priscilla Wright, Dorothy Campbell, Rachel Jukes, Denise Mara, Felicity Grant, Clare King, Joan Forrest, Angela Harrison, Verna Harrison, Dana Kerr, Daphne Kerr, Elizabeth Martin, Agatha McGivern, Mary Drury, Jean Sinclair, Jane Holland, Esme Ketchen, Pam Jones, Pat Bate, Betty Young, Peggy Frame, Bunty Maynard, Nancy Asseltine, Caro Wyllie, Sheila McCabe and Frances Prescott.

Messrs. Jim Asseltine, Philip Musgrave, Francis Gregory, Colin Rutherford, James McArthur, John Meredith, Jim Davies, Ian Macdonald, Alastair Macdonald, Peter Brown, Jack Meredith Jones, Noel Grattan, Paul Jenner, Tony Staples, Barney Hammond, Harry Clarke, William Brown, Peter Henderson, Bill Brodigan, Kenneth Scharff, Ken Noakes, Bill Drury, Donald Saunders, Christopher Smith, Norman Williams, John Martin, Ian Angus, Forrest Angus, Derek Woodcroft, Terry Todd, Derek Todd and Robert Spencer.

Messrs. John Fisher, Ian Gillespie, John Holland, Russell Twining, John Twining, Phillip McMaster, Norman Beard, Athol Sutherland Brown, Vincent Martin, Sasha Angus, Gordon Ford, Hugh Ford, Bruce Bay, William Sloan, Jim Tyhurst, Desmond Holmes, John McCallum, Peter Bryden, Rod McGraw, Adrian Stone, Ian Donald, Sandy Thompson, Charles McNeill, Hugh McDonald, John McDonald and John Ogilvie.

Messrs. Norman Bentley, Leonard Noakes, Douglas Sutcliffe, Ian McPherson, Rod Hood, Frank Turley, Pat Izard, Geoffrey Robbins, Ray McGregor, Frank Hennigan, Jim Greer, Wallace Earle, John Earle, Harry Rogers, Peter Jones, Thomas Wainman Wood, Victor Eaton, Nicholas Wilby, Derek Wilby, Christopher Norman, Geoffrey Hotham, Eric Boak, John Boak, John George, Monty Tyrwhitt, Blake, Harry Dawson, George Dawson, James Patterson, Peter Pearce, John Uthoff and Bill McCarter.

Messrs. James Eberts, Paddy Leask, Jack Leask, Robert Lindgren, George Milligan, Arthur Jukes, Peter Forrest, Tom Piddington, Vernon Wilby, Ken Cook, Alastair Denbigh, Peter Denbigh, Jack Logan, Tony Rose, Joe Adam, Robin Travis, Peter Hinton, Angus Kenning, Peter Coste, Michael Ley, Bill Ridewood, Trevor Davis, Walter Knotts, John Kennedy-Smith, Denis Young, Robin Frame and Don Corbett.

Victoria Lodge No. 83, Daughters of St. George, held their regular meeting Wednesday evening in Sons of England Hall, Worthy President Mrs. M. Haines in the chair. General business was discussed. Worthy President Mrs. M. Haines presented the past president, Mrs. J. Osborne, with a handsome leather bag. At the close of the evening a Christmas supper was served in the dining-room from tables prettily decorated with small Christmas trees, flowers and novelties. The worthy president gave a hearty vote of thanks to the members who were waiting on the table. A card game brought the evening to a close.



Mrs. Norman Pollard of Vancouver, with her little son, Bobbie, aged 18 months, who are spending the holiday season with her mother, Mrs. E. F. Hall, Maplewood Road.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

Miss D. Ganner is arriving from Vancouver today to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ganner.

Miss Margaret Lewis of Seattle came over to Victoria today to be with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis, Government Street, for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Heighes and family of Comox will spend the Christmas season with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Walker, Atkins Road, Langford.

Mrs. W. J. Mable, 223 Russell Street, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. H. N. Cowper, has returned to Victoria after spending a month in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth J. Bowne of Vancouver have arrived in Victoria to spend the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Bowne's mother, Mrs. M. Hodge, Island Road.

Miss Betty Monteith, R.N., of Vancouver, came over to Victoria today to spend Christmas with her parents, Major and Mrs. Roger Monteith, Oak Bay.

Mrs. N. T. Galbraith of Campbell River is a visitor in Victoria and is staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Simon, Carrick Street, having come down to Victoria to attend this evening the wedding of her sister, Miss Irene Simon, and Mr. Steve Gale, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gale, Manchester Road.

Yesterday afternoon, at her home on Beach Drive, Mrs. C. H. O'Halloran entertained at a children's party for her daughter, Deirdre, and her sons, Brian and Desmond. Games preceded tea and later from a beautifully-decorated Christmas tree gifts were presented to the little guests. About 30 children were present.

Rev. Reginald E. Walker and Lady Emily Walker, who will leave on December 28 for Santa Cruz, where they will make their home in future, were honored by a surprise party given at their home on Leighton Road last evening by members of St. John's Church choir and other friends. A merry evening was spent in games and music, and refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Cecil D. Stanley are expected today from Winnipeg, where their marriage took place on Tuesday, to spend Christmas with Mrs. Stanley's parents, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. T. B. Monk, 968 Heywood Avenue. Mrs. Stanley was the widow of Mr. Sanderson E. Moore, and Mr. Stanley is the second son of Mr. Stanley and the late Mr. G. R. D. Stanley of Bedford Square, Brighton, England. Their marriage was solemnized December 20 at 435 in St. Mary's Rectory, Winnipeg. The bride was given away by her grandfather, Mr. J. B. Monk, and Father Cooney was the officiant. Following the ceremony a small reception was held at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Monk, 134 West Gate. On their return east, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley will reside at 4900 Cote des Neiges, Montreal, Que.

Daughters of Pity Hosts To Kiddies

The little patients of the children's ward at the Royal Jubilee hospital enjoyed a delightful Christmas party yesterday afternoon, their hostesses being the Daughters of Pity. Carols, dances by pupils of Violet Fowkes, a visit from Santa Claus and the serving of refreshments were much appreciated by the little tots.

The singing of "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks" was followed by a Spanish tap dance by Frances Farmer and Nora Rushworth; Dutch song and dance, Valerie Brown, Shirley Harknett, Beth Wayner and Yvonne McKiernon; tap dance, Frank Rodwell; Russian dance, Gloria McRobert and Margaret Brown; song and tap dance, Yvonne Simpson; fairy dance, Kathleen Cruickshanks, Joan Morgan and Joyce Unwin. Mrs. Nelson Brown accompanied the dancers. Miss Elaine Harte sang "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town," following which Santa Claus appeared, much to the delight of the children, and presented the gifts from the beautifully decorated tree. Accompanied by Miss C. Moore, Elaine Harte sang "Silent Night."

Mr. F. E. Winslow, on behalf of the board of directors, spoke briefly and thanked the members of the society for the delightful party, and Miss Kathleen Roberts, who was of great assistance. Alderman John Worthington accompanied Mr. Winslow as representative of the hospital board.

The ward was most artistically arranged with Christmas decorations. The entertainers were later given ice cream and cake by the members, and Miss Lena Mitchell served tea to members of the society.

Relief Recipients At Yule Dinner

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Quinn, 1331 Esquimalt Road, was the scene of a jolly Christmas dinner party last evening, when 70 men of Esquimalt municipality, including those on relief, old-age pensioners and needy men without pensions or means of support, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pooley.

It has been an annual Christmas custom of Mr. and Mrs. Pooley to give this dinner party, and Mr. and Mrs. Quinn prepare the feast. The menu included soup, turkey, dressing, etc., Brussels sprouts, peas, potatoes, cranberry sauce and chutney. Christmas pudding, 50 pounds of which was made by Mrs. Quinn. Christmas cake, nuts, apples, oranges, and "smokes" at the end of the meal.

The long tables were beautifully decorated with crackers, holly and greenery. Rev. James Hood said Grace, and after dinner, a lively song, led by Mrs. M. Jones, was much enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Pooley arrived during the evening and were enthusiastically greeted by their appreciative guests.

Assisting in serving were Miss Phyllis Pooley, Miss Pamela Beard, Miss Allen, Miss Janet Henderson, Miss Kathleen Williams, Mrs. J. Taylor and Mrs. J. Hibbert.



Mr. and Mrs. Thos. R. Ross, the former Edna Mae Maundrell, whose marriage took place at the home of the bride's mother, 3277 Whittier Avenue, on December 17.

TO EVERYONE: A Very Merry Christmas



English Bakery

726 FORT STREET

Our Entire Organization Joins in Wishing a Very

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYONE!



Tervos

722 YATES ST.

May We Have the Pleasure

of wishing those we have already met and those we hope to meet in our shop of unusual gifts, Happiness and Well Being at this Christmas Season and throughout the year to come!

Persian Arts and Crafts

"WHERE EAST MEETS WEST" 610 Fort St.

BEST Christmas WISHES

May the present festive season fulfill all your expectations of complete happiness and may the New Year bring all the things you've hoped for.

MISS M. E. LIVINGSTON

CROWN MILLINERY



LEE-FALLS

VANCOUVER — Of special interest on the campus of the University of British Columbia, of which both are graduates and are now on the staff of the Point Grey institution, was the quiet wedding of Marion, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Falls, and Mr. John David Lee, son of Mrs. Lee and the late J. D. Lee, solemnized at the home of the bride's parents.

Before a setting of glowing bronze and gold mums, the ceremony was performed, Monday evening, by the Rev. Robert Herbison, when the bride was attended by Miss Grace Cuthbert, and Annette Thompson as the flower girl, while Mr. T. B. Lee was his brother's best man.

The bride's ensemble was of soft beige and brown wool, lavishly trimmed with fox. Her attendant wore a frock of bluish copper with matching suede accessories, while the flower girl wore a pastel Dresden frock.

At the reception, Mrs. J. D. Lee assisted the bride's mother in receiving the guests.

Assisting in serving were: Mrs. Clarke-McBride of Victoria, Mrs. Herb Dunmore and the Misses Barbara De Long, Jean Ward, Edna Dilworth, May McKinley and Amelia Ramsay.

Mr. F. J. R. Whithelo proposed the toast to the bride, and Miss Helen Atherton played the music for the wedding and reception.

On returning from a wedding trip to Stewart, Jasper and Winnipeg, the couple will live in the city.

Register 20th Child
CANNBERRA—Unusual in the southern Dominions, the 20th child has been added to one of the Australian families.



Novelty Bedspreads

A fine gift at a low price! Fancy new, colored bedspreads. Also, bedspreads of gold, blue, red, green.

"THE WAREHOUSE"

120 DOUGLAS ST. 1111 GOVERNMENT ST.



To all those friends who have been so friendly to me...

A Sincere Wish for

A Very Merry Christmas

ELSIE'S GIFT SHOP

6111 Fort St.

What promises to be one of the merriest of the many New Year's Eve parties on the calendar will be staged at the Royal Colwood Golf Club next Saturday evening.

An excellent orchestra has been engaged for the dancing, and favors, noise-makers, striking caps and other novelties will be available for all the big throng expected. Supper will be served on an elaborate scale, and the passing of the old year and the heralding of the new will be marked in novel fashion.

Long Hours in Wales

PORTHCAWL, Wales—A cafe owner here was fined £18 (\$84) in court for offences under the Shops Act. It was said two waitresses in the cafe each worked 105 hours a week.

Fresh Chocolates

For Christmas

PAULINE JOHNSON'S

PICARDY'S

CARSON'S

NEILSON'S

MOIR'S

MacFARLANE DRUG COMPANY

1000 Robson and Douglas Sts.

Novelty Bedspreads

A fine gift at a low price! Fancy new, colored bedspreads. Also, bedspreads of gold, blue, red, green.

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"THE WAREHOUSE"

120 DOUGLAS ST. 1111 GOVERNMENT ST.



Our Sincere Wish
For You!

May the true spirit of Christmas fill your home
at this festive season and may its many
benefits linger on throughout the entire year!

B.M. Clarke
711 YATES STREET

Celebrate Golden Wedding Today

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander J. Curran, of Oak Bay Avenue, will celebrate the golden anniversary of their wedding at the home of their daughter, Mrs. M. C. Wilkinson, 1211 Hampshire Road, this evening with a family reunion and dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Curran, both natives of New Brunswick, were married at the manse in Hexton, Kent County, where one of Britain's Prime Ministers, the Right Hon. Andrew Bonar Law, was born, and whose father, the Rev. James Law, officiated at the wedding of Mrs. Curran's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Murray.

Mr. Curran for a number of years carried on an extensive lumber business, and for the greater part of that time was a member of the Kent County Council; later, when the family removed to Moncton, he invested in real estate and was elected alderman of the city.

While visiting his daughter, Mrs. M. C. Wilkinson, here in 1923, Mr. Curran purchased the property of the late Mr. Fernie, where the family took up residence in 1924 and where they have lived since that time.

The family consisted of nine children. Murray, who enlisted with the Canadian Army Medical Corps in Winnipeg, was killed while bringing in his wounded companions under fire; Greta, after a brilliant course at Mt. Allison Ladies' College, passed away at the age of 19. Of the seven who remain, one daughter, Mrs. Colin Morton, makes her home in New Brunswick; Mrs. John A. Damitio, who before her marriage was night supervisor of the Aberdeen Hospital, lives in Aberdeen, Wash.; T. Hibbert Curran, who attended Victoria College, has followed the profession of teaching in Alberta for a number of years; Mrs. Margaret C. Wilkinson, of this city, is a graduate of Mt. Allison University, and taught in Saanich for four years, being for two years principal of Strawberry Vale School; another daughter, Miss Verna Curran, is a graduate of the Royal Jubilee Hospital; two sons, Allan and Harold, also reside in Victoria.

Langford Legion will hold its monthly bridge and five hundred party in the Legion Hall on Wednesday, December 28, at 8. Refreshments will be served.



MR. AND MRS. ALEXANDER J. CURRAN

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

Mr. Herbert Doherty will arrive from Vancouver tomorrow morning to be with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Doherty, 1264 Gladstone Avenue, over the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wilson of Vancouver will come over from the mainland next week to spend the New Year holiday here with Mr. Wilson's mother, Mrs. Goulding Wilson, St. Charles Street.

Mrs. Jocelyn Bolton, Fort Street, and her children, Miss Jane Bolton and Master Pat Bolton, left this afternoon for Shoal Harbor House, Sidney, to spend Christmas as the guests of Mrs. McMicken.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Willard and Miss Kathleen Willard of Langford have left for Great Central Lake to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leaver. Mr. Leaver motored down and took them back with him.

Yesterday afternoon a small party was given by Miss Grace Tuckey, Hollywood Crescent, for her pupils and their friends. Those invited were Brian Ainscough, Patsy Blair, Ian Brown, Douglas Cooper, Danny and Shirley Davis, Bevân Gore-Langton, Barry Roome, Jocelyn Simpson and Gail Stott. Games were enjoyed, and each child received a gift from the Christmas tree. The rooms were decorated with silver stars, and a Christmas tree made of brightly colored cellophane centred the tea table. Miss Doris Wright assisted Miss Tuckey.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ritchie of Garden City Lulu Island, celebrated their golden wedding on Monday. They were married at Tekummah, Manitoulin Island, Ont., on December 19, 1888, and have resided in Vancouver or vicinity for the past 17 years, coming here from Alberta. They have two sons, Mr. R. W. Ritchie of Lulu Island, and Mr. J. S. Ritchie at home; four daughters, Mrs. H. Dunington of Pembina, Alta., Mrs. Lowe of Victoria, Mrs. V. Reid and Mrs. D. Foster of Vancouver. There are 13 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Main, 3220 Maple Street, will celebrate the 50th anniversary of their wedding on Tuesday, December 27. They were married at Burghhead, Morayshire, Scotland, in 1888, and sailed for Canada in April, 1888, arriving here in June of that year. They first settled in Sooke and were among the pioneers of that historical district. They have three surviving children, Mrs. J. R. Jones, 3218 Glasgow Avenue; Alex. Main, Doncaster Drive, and Ross Main, Avebury Avenue, and five grandchildren. One son, William, died some years ago. The venerable couple will be honored at a family reunion on Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jones, and will be at home to their friends from 7 in the evening.

Mrs. Arthur Armstrong was hostess recently to the members of the Chiselers Bridge Club at her home on Nicola Street. Prizes were won by Mrs. Robert Stewart and Miss Emma Mutch. Dainty refreshments were served from a pretty-decorated table centred with a miniature Christmas tree, flanked on each side with red candles in silver candleholders. Each member received a Christmas gift from a gaily-decorated Christmas tree. Members present were: Misses Emma Mutch, Peggy Merton, Betty Lamsdell, Ruth Bennett, Lil Bennett, Mrs. Arthur Armstrong and Mrs. Robert Stewart. The guest of the evening was Mrs. F. Auchterlonie. The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Emma Mutch, Foster Street.

Miss Marie Carnie has arrived from Ottawa to spend Christmas and make an extended stay with her mother, Mrs. E. H. M. Foot, Uplands Road.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gladman of Vancouver will be guests over the holidays of Mrs. Gladman's nephew, Col. R. L. Fortt and Mrs. Fortt at Work Point Barracks.

Mrs. J. Naysmith, 2757 Asquith Street, entertained at a children's party yesterday afternoon in honor of the sixth birthday of her daughter, Joan Louise. Games were enjoyed and the little guests sat down for supper at a table centred with a sled bearing Santa Claus and drawn by two reindeer. The birthday cake, with its six green candles in red holders, occupied the place of honor, and each little guest's place was marked with favors in the shape of Santa's high boots. The little guests included Barbara Clark, Marjorie Graham, Freda Doherty, Jacqueline Doherty, Beverley Wells and Marilyn Naysmith.

The Nurses' Home at the Jubilee Hospital was the scene last night of the annual student nurses' Christmas party, attended by about 100 guests representing the various classes. Capt. Hugh Allan represented the hospital board of directors, and Miss Lena Mitchell, director of nurses, and Miss Curry, assistant superintendent, were also present and enjoyed the entertaining burlesques staged by the several groups. Gifts were distributed from a beautiful decked tree, and the party concluded with a general singing, the serving of refreshments, and dancing.

Yesterday afternoon and evening a most enjoyable time was held at the Orange Hall when Assembly No. 30, Canadian Daughters' League, held their annual Christmas tree for members, children and friends. Supper was served from gaily decorated tables, each child's place being marked with favors and bonbons. Those taking part in the entertainment were Lois and Shirley Noel, Patsy and Geraldine Smith, Phyllis Godson, Marjorie Moore, Mary Restall, Muriel Richmond, Marilyn Briers, Gloria Richmond, Gordon Rogers, Gordon Smith and Lorne Richmond. Following the program Santa Claus was present and distributed gifts to each child. Later in the evening dancing was enjoyed by the grownups to an orchestra consisting of Douglas Creech, Harold Welch, Jack and Alfred Lacy and Tommy Hunt.

No Photographers At Drawing-room

OTTAWA (CP)—Photographers will not be allowed to "shoot" the drawing-room held by the Governor-General and the Lady Tweedsmuir January 13. The ban was clamped down by the Government House in instructions issued by the Governor-General's secretary today. The drawing-room is held in the Senate chamber on the Friday night following the opening of Parliament. It is a severely formal affair, at which their Excellencies receive the notables and the up-and-coming social celebrities of the country.

Last year a photograph was taken despite instructions that none was to be taken, and it appeared in an American picture magazine (Life).

Name Bed for Premier
LONDON—St. George's Hospital here has received £1,000 (\$4,760) from Mrs. Meyer Sassoon for a "Neville Chamberlain" bed.

Wishing You a

Merry Christmas
From the Management
and Staff of

NEW METHOD LAUNDRIES LTD.

Scores Academic Test For Nurses

London Clergyman
Finds Them
Old-fashioned

LONDON—Healthy girls who would make excellent hospital nurses are being turned away from their jobs because they cannot give satisfactory answers to such questions as "Who were Adam Bede and Maggie Tulliver?" They are considered unsuitable

for nursing in hospital wards if they have not read certain books, generally by Victorian authors, or have not digested facts relating to famous buildings in the world's capitals.

Rev. S. Morgan, a member of the Kent County Council, urges that it is useless for local authorities to improve conditions for nurses unless they also attack the system of academic examinations imposed by the General Nursing Council and other bodies.

The Rev. Morgan has collected some of the general knowledge papers set to nurses. "I took one of these test papers," he told his fellow county



GREETINGS!

To many friends and good customers who have patronized us in the past year, we extend our most sincere wishes for a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Mrs. J. McKeeman
La Mode Millinery
603 Yates St. E 4015

councillors at a meeting at Maidstone, "to the headmistress of one of London's leading girls' schools. She asked me who on earth could have drawn up such an old-fashioned paper."

"Girls who can pass tests in hygiene and physiology are being turned down because they are not familiar with certain characters in plays or novels of the Victorian age or because they do not know where the Acropolis is and all about the Kremlin," said Mr. Morgan.

SMALLER APPLE CROP

BOSTON (AP)—May frost and the September hurricane cut New England's 1938 apple crop 32 per cent below that of the previous year, the New England crop reporting service announced yesterday. The New England total was estimated at 6,449,000 bushels, compared with 9,458,000 in 1937 and the 10-year average production of 7,945,000.

About two and a half million dollars' worth of jewels flashed at London's recent "Beau Geste" party. Lady Bridget Poulett, left, wore a million dollars in pearls alone. Mrs. Charles Sweeney, right, displayed a fortune in diamonds and rubies.



*Merry
Christmas*

B.C. ELECTRIC



We Send to You
Our Greetings!

May your way be easy:
your pleasure increasing;
your Christmas a merry
one; your New Year a
prosperous one.

MOLLY'S
ORIGINAL CAKE SHOP
756 FORT ST. E 3734



A Very Merry
Christmas

THE PET SHOP
1412 Douglas St. E 3721

BOX OFFICE LEADERS

HOLLYWOOD, Calif. (AP)—Shirley Temple, the little song-and-dance girl, was elected yesterday as box office queen of the movies for the fourth straight year.

North American theatre owners, polled by the Motion Picture Herald, declared the golden-haired child drew more fans to see her films than any other star.

Clark Gable, ranked No. 2 since 1936, retained his place next to the 34-year-old queen.

Joyous Greetings
To All Our
Many Friends
From the
Florence Clough Dancing Academy
711 COURTNEY STREET



Mrs. T. A. Johnston, regent of the Navy League Chapter L.O.D.E., which will hold its annual Christmas children's fancy dress ball at the Empress Hotel on Tuesday evening.

Modern Etiquette

1. Is it a wise idea to give money as a Christmas gift to a friend?
2. Would it be all right for an engaged girl to accept flowers or candy from a man other than her fiancé?
3. Would it be suitable to send a gay, informal Christmas card signed "From the Lloyd Markhams" to persons who are just business acquaintances?
4. Should a card signed "Betty and Jack" be sent only to friends who call them by those names?
5. Do the same rules apply for engraving names on Christmas cards as for visiting cards?

What would you do if—
You are to be a house guest at

Christmas time in a good-sized family? Would you take—
(a) Gifts for each member?
(b) A personal gift to the hostess only?
(c) A large box of candy or fruit to the family?

ANSWERS
1. No.
2. Of course.
3. No, but it would be all right for even casual friends.
4. Yes.
5. Yes.
Best "What Would You Do" solution—(c)—and gifts to small children.

CHURCH BURNED

BATTLE CREEK, Mich. (CP)—Thirty-eight children, rehearsing a Christmas play in a church here, fled when they smelled smoke, abandoning their hats and coats in their rush. The only thing they rescued was their decorated Christmas tree. The church was destroyed.

Italy's frontier consists of 1,200 miles of land and over 5,000 miles of coast.

Radio Programs

Tonight

Tommy Riggs Show—KOMO, KPO.
The Wagon—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
The Magic Gift—KJL.
Alfred Valenquist—KOL.

5:30

Reading by Maude Adams—KJL, KGO.
Art Wagon's Orchestra—KJL, KVI.
Golden Journeys—KJL.
Symphony Concert—KOL.

6

Date With Judy—KOMO, KPO.
Men Against Death—KJL, KVI.
Hockey: Detroit vs. Toronto—KJL.
Hawaii Calls—KOL.

6:30

Paul Martin's Music—KOMO, KPO.
Saturday Serenade—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
News—KOL.

7

America Dances—KOMO, KPO.
NBC Symphony—KJL, KGO.
Hit Parade—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Chorus's Orchestra—KOL.
Choir from Belgium—KJL, KGO at 7:15.

7:30

Artie Shaw's Orchestra—KOMO, KPO.
Symphony—KJL, KGO, KIR.
Christmas Carol—KOL.

8

Barn Dance—KOMO, KPO.
Joe E. Brown's Show—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

8:30

George Crook—KJL, KGO.
Johnny Presents—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Around the Christmas Tree—KJL, KGO at 8:35.

9

Lou Breezy's Orchestra—KJL, KGO at 8:57.
News—KJL at 9:00.
Chuck Foster's Orchestra—KOL at 9:00.

9:30

Paul Waring's Orchestra—KOMO, KPO.
Paul Quier—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Bringing Christmas to the Frontiers—KJL.
Newspaper of the Air—KOL.

9:30

Avonlea Time—KOMO, KPO.
Rudy Valdez's Orchestra—KJL, KGO.
Annual Christmas Carol Program—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

10

A Christmas Carol—KOMO, KPO.
Columbia Dancers—KJL, KIRO.
Dances—KVI at 10:15.

10:30

Los Angeles Civic Chorus—KOL.
Nottingham's Orchestra—KOMO, KPO at 10:45.

11

Ted Weems' Orchestra—KOMO, KPO.
Paul Garson—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Works on Parade—KGO.
Gloria of Melody—KIRO.
News—KJL.

11:30

Jack McLean's Orchestra—KOL.
Starlight Serenade—KIRO at 11:15.

11:30

Archie Loveland's Orchestra—KOMO, KPO.
Henry King's Orchestra—KJL, KVI.
Shirley Knott's Orchestra—KOL.
The Whistling Hour—KIRO at 11:45.

11:30

Midnight Matinee—KOL at 11:45.

Tomorrow

News—KOMO, KPO, KGO.
Church of the Air—KJL.
West Coast Church—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Walter Ponder—KOL.

8:30

Julia Mayhew—KOMO, KPO at 8:35.
Christian Science—KOL at 8:45.

9:30

Musica Para—KOMO, KPO.
Capital Family—KJL, KVI.
Graham McLean—KOL.
Canary Chorus—KOL at 9:45.

9

Music Hall—KJL, KGO.
Dr. Chas. Courten—KJL.
Jungle Jam—KOL.

9:30

U. of Chicago Broadside—KOMO, KPO.
Salt Lake Tabernacle—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
And It Came to Pass—KJL.
Santa Barbara Mission—KOL.

10

Battle Chapel Choir from the Vatican.
Home—KOMO, KPO, KJL, KIRO, KVI.
CBS.
Associated Press Show—KJL, KGO.
Summit Principle—KOL.

10:30

Church of the Air—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Cantata—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Bob Becker's Chorus—KOMO, KPO at 10:45.

11

An Old-time Christmas—KJL at 10:45.

11:30

Aunt Fannie's Dinner—KOMO, KPO.
Magic Key—KJL, KGO.
America's All—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Canadian Guards Band—KJL.
Little Revue—KOL.

11:30

Touchdown Topics—KOL at 11:15.

11:30

Music for Moderns—KOMO, KPO.
From Bethlehem, Pa.—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Musically Speaking—KJL.
Part II of Christmas Oratorio—KOL.

12

Sunday Drivers—KOMO, KPO.
City School—KJL, KGO.
New York Philharmonic—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Strasbourg Cathedral Choir from France—KJL, KGO at 12:15.

12:30

Philharmonic—KIRO at 12:15.
On a Sunday Afternoon—KOL at 12:15.

12:30

Ranger's Serenade—KOMO, KPO.
Festival of Music—KJL, KGO.
News—KOL.

1

Tony Carbone—KOL at 12:45.

1

Christmas Day in Alaska—KOMO, KPO.
National Vespers—KJL, KGO.
Benny Venuso—KOL.

1:30

Human Relations—KOMO, KPO.
Lutheran Hour—KOL.

2

Uncle Sam—KOMO, KPO.
Metropolitan Opera Auditions—KJL, KGO.
Words Without Music—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Church of the Air—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Swiss Tea—KJL at 2:15.

2:30

Gallop Brothers—KOMO, KPO.
In Connection—KJL.
Chorus and Strings—KJL.
Help Thy Neighbor—KOL.
Organ—KOMO, KPO at 2:45.

3

Catholic Hour—KOMO, KPO.
Ma Lupino, Silver Theatre—KJL, KIRO, KVI, KOL.

3:30

Old Songs of the Church—KOMO.
Just As I Wanted—KJL, KGO.
Lamb Limer—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Children's Play Song Concert—KJL.
Show of the West—KOL.
Paul De Marcy—KOL at 3:45.

4

Paul, Fenwick—KOMO, KPO.
Drum—KJL.
Story Behind the Song—KOL at 4:15.

4:30

Bandwagon—KOMO, KPO.
Paul Carter—KJL.
A Song at Twilight—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Molde's String—KJL.
A Christmas Carol—KOL.

5

Edgar Bergen, Charlie McCarthy—KOMO, KPO.
This Is New York—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Concert Hour—KJL.
From London—KOL at 5:15.

5:30

Cherry—KJL, KGO.
The Red Shepherd—KOL.

6

Mary's Gospel—KOMO, KPO.
Helen—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
Old-time Christmas—KOL.
Queen's March—KJL, KGO at 6:15.

6:30

Album of Familiar Music—KOMO, KPO.
Merry Christmas—KOL.

7

Capital—KOMO, KPO.
Horse Show Highlights—KJL, KGO.
Ten Minutes—KJL, KIRO, KVI.
National Forum—KOL.
Good Will Show—KOL.

Radio Headliners

Tonight

5:00—Tommy Riggs—KOMO, KPO.

5:30—Maude Adams Reading—KJL, KGO.

6:00—Date With Judy—KOMO, KPO.

6:30—Detroit vs. Toronto—KJL, KVI.

6:30—Serenade—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

7:00—America Dances—KOMO, KPO.

7:00—Symphony—KJL, KGO.

7:15—Belgium Choir—KJL, KGO.

7:30—Artie Shaw—KOMO, KPO.

7:45—Night Editor—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

8:00—Barn Dance—KOMO, KPO.

8:00—Joe E. Brown—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

8:30—George Crooks—KJL, KGO.

9:15—Midnight Mass—KOL.

Tomorrow

9:00—Music Hall—KJL, KGO.

9:30—Salt Lake—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

10:00—Sistine Choir—KOMO, KPO, KJL, KIRO, KVI, KOL.

10:00—Press Show—KJL, KGO.

10:30—Bethlehem—KOL.

11:00—Magic Key—KJL, KGO.

11:30—From Bethlehem, Pa.—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

12:00—N.Y. Philharmonic—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

12:15—Choir from France—KJL, KGO.

1:00—In Alaska—KOMO, KPO.

2:00—Opera Auditions—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

3:00—Ida Lupino—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

4:30—Bandwagon—KOMO, KPO.

5:00—Charlie McCarthy—KOMO, KPO.

5:30—Cheerio—KJL, KGO.

6:00—Sunday Evening Hour—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

7:00—Bob Benchley—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

7:30—Charles Boyer—KOMO, KPO.

8:00—Walter Winchell—KOMO, KPO.

8:00—Ben Bernie—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

8:30—Jack Benny—KOMO, KPO.

9:00—Seth Parker—KOMO, KPO.

9:30—One Man's Family—KOMO, KPO.

9:30—Father's Hines—KJL, KGO.

News Broadcasts

Tonight

6:30—KOL, KJL.

8:00—KGO.

8:45—KJL.

9:00—KJL.

10:00—KVI.

11:00—KJL, KGO.

11:45—KOL.

12:00—KJL.

Tomorrow

8:00—KOMO, KPO, KGO.

10:00—KJL, KGO.

12:30—KOL.

8:00 p.m.—KJL, KGO, KORO.

9:00—KJL.

9:45—KJL, KVI, KGO.

10:00—KOMO, KPO.

10:30—KIRO.

11:00—KGO.

Network Stations

KOMO (920), KPO (680), KFI (640)—National Red.

KJL (970), KGO (790)—National Blue.

KIRO (710), KJL (1,050), KVI (560)—Columbia.

KOL (1,270)—Mutual.

CBR (1,100)—Canadian.

7:30

Charles Boyer—KOMO, KPO.

1. Walt's Divorce—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

By the Sea—KJL.

Mary Lou Cook—KJL, KIRO, KVI at 7:45.

8

Walter Winchell—KOMO, KPO.

So Goes the World—KJL.

Ben Bernie's Show—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

News—KJL.

Music by Faith—KOL.

Irene Rich—KOMO, KPO at 8:15.

The Art Singer—KJL at 8:15.

World Affairs—KOL at 8:15.

8:30

Jack Benny—KOMO, KPO.

Lou Brown's Orchestra—KJL, KGO.

Paul Pendavis' Orchestra—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

Music by Faith—KOL.

9

Beth Parker—KOMO, KPO.

News—KJL.

Henry King's Orchestra—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

Concert Band—KJL.

9:30

Ted Weems' Orchestra—KJL, KGO at 9:15.

Jimmy Lunenburg's Orchestra—KOL at 9:15.

9:30

One Man's Family—KOMO, KPO.

Paul Martin's Music—KJL, KGO.

News—KJL.

Dick's Orchestra—KJL, KIRO, KVI.

News—KJL.

Phil Harris' Orchestra—KOL.

Bridge to Dream—KOMO, KPO at 10:15.

Thanks for the Memory—KJL, KIRO, KVI at 10:15.

10:30

Al Havin's Orchestra—KJL, KGO.

Paul Carter's Orchestra—KJL, KGO.

Queen's March—KJL, KGO at 10:45.

11

Paul Carter—KOMO, KPO.

30 Years' Orchestra—KJL, KVI at 11:15.

Sam Winder's Orchestra—KOL at 11:15.

11:30

The Seaside—KOL.

Program Highlights—KJL, KIRO, KVI at 11:45.

Monday

10:30—Metropolitan Opera, "Bohème" and



"But we heard
him exclaim as he
drove out of sight
Happy Christmas
to all
and to all a goodnight"

Budson's Bay Company
INCORPORATED 24 MAY 1870

Sunday Symphony

By JACK GRANT

The New York Philharmonic
Symphony Society will broadcast
the following Christmas program
Sunday at 12 noon:

1. Handel's overture to "The
Messiah."

2. Beethoven's Symphony No.
4 in B flat major, op. 60.

3. Williams' Fantasia on Christ-
mas Carols; baritone solo, Fritz
Lechner; chorus and orchestra.

4. Tchaikovsky's "Legend" (or-
chestrated by Eugene Fuest),
chorus and orchestra.

5. Warlock's three carols, "Ty-
ler Tyler," "Balulalow," so-
prano solo, Germaine Bruyere;
"As I Sat Under a Sycamore
Tree," chorus and orchestra.

6. Bach's three chorales from
the Christmas Oratorio, chorus
and orchestra.

The choral portions of tomor-
row's program will be sung by
the chorus of the Art of Musical
Russia, conducted by Eugene
Fuest.

Two smooth tires on the same
side of a car give the effect of
unequalled brakes.

Study Protection of

U.S. Coast Power

Defence Committee Will
Consider Schemes to Use
If War Comes

WASHINGTON (AP)—Presi-

dent Roosevelt's national defence

power committee will begin a

study within a few weeks to de-

termine how best to insure Pacific

coast cities in the United

States against power shortages in

time of war, according to officials.

It was said the committee very

likely would first turn its atten-

tion to the possibility of linking

the government's great power

plants now under construction in

the west with a giant "grid sys-

tem" of transmission lines so that

failure of any one plant would not

Hockey Clubs To Be Active

Sports Mirror

By PETE SALLAWAY
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

It seems just a little incongruous that California—advertised as the land of sunshine—should produce the outstanding college hockey team in the United States, yet that is the distinction claimed for the Southern California pucks. To make it a little more mystifying, it should be stated that Arnold Eddy, California's young hockey mentor, never played the game himself. Yet he has been coaching U.S.C. teams for 10 of the 14 years the sport has existed at the college.

Further analysis of the Trojan hockey situation, however, reveals that 10 of the 13 boys on the varsity squad hail from Canada, which provides the answer to a lot of questions. Almost from the time they could walk they were gliding over the ice of Alberta and Saskatchewan. Eddy frankly admits that it is these Canadians which form for him the number one college squad in the U.S.

This is just another example of the strong hold Canada's national game is taking on the fans and athletes of the United States. These Canadian players are well schooled in hockey before they get south of the border and provide their respective colleges with first class material. We hope the day never arrives when the cream of Canadian players all go south of the border.

Comes word from Berlin that Max Schmeling, German heavyweight, who suffered such a stunning one-round knockout at the hands of Joe Louis last June, will fight again. Bill McCarney, prominent United States fight handler, who is now in Germany with Steve Dudas, provides the information.

"Schmeling will have two fights in Germany, and if satisfied with himself will make another trip to America and seek another crack at Louis," writes McCarney. "He certainly looks good, weighing hardly three pounds more than when he tackled Louis, although he has done nothing in the way of training since he quit the New York hospital."

If Schmeling wasn't hurt in the Louis bout, he is putting up a splendid and protracted stall, for McCarney reports that he spent an entire day with the Texan and found him still under a doctor's care. He adds that Max's back trouble has disappeared, however.

It was McCarney who split with Joe Jacobs over the management of Schmeling.

It's really too bad that McCarney can't find a fighter capable of standing up. He certainly gets around with a lot of second raters.

He might even bring an old gent like Schmeling back.

McCarney has another appointment for stumbling Steve Dudas in Germany... with one Paul Walther of Dusseldorf in Königsberg, East Prussia, Monday night. The fact that Dudas was dropped and outplayed by Heinz Lank of Vienna, the European champion, in Hamburg the other night, doesn't matter. McCarney has been laughing off reverses suffered by his fighters longer than he cares to remember.

Schmeling knocked out Dudas in Hamburg just before he sailed for the U.S. on his last trip, but McCarney hopes to obtain the Jersey trial horse another date with the ex-champion in Berlin in the spring.

Stiff Schedule for Major Hockey Teams Over Holiday Week-end

Prevented once before by injuries, Charlie Conacher returns to Toronto tonight in the uniform of another National Hockey League club, Detroit Red Wings, who bought him from the Maple Leafs this season.

And lining up for the Leafs against Detroit and Conacher will be Bucko McDonald, burly defenseman whom the Toronto club tried unsuccessfully before the start of the season to obtain for Conacher. McDonald was sold to the Leafs this week.

Twice since joining Detroit, Conacher has been forced out by injuries, once when the big right-winger was ready to line up against the Leafs in his home town. McDonald's sale culminated what Manager Jack Adams termed a period of unsatisfactory play.

The Toronto game, bringing Leaf fans a first look at Conacher and McDonald in their new uniforms, starts off a long N.H.L. week-end that is otherwise highlighted by the Sunday night meeting of the first-place Boston Bruins with New York Rangers, their closest rivals, at Boston. Rangers, running along on a successful road tour, seem to have their best chance so far at beating the Bruins, whose power has been cut by injuries.

STIFF SCHEDULE

Toronto is called on to play three times in four nights, meeting the Rangers Monday at New York and the Bruins Tuesday at Boston. Detroit goes right home after tonight's fray to oppose Montreal Canadiens tomorrow. Chicago Black Hawks play two road dates, Sunday against the Americans at New York, and Tuesday against the Canadiens at Montreal.

Americans are the only club playing but once in the four nights and the standing can be given radical complications by the results. Canadiens, beaten in their last four starts, can rise into a contender spot by winning both their games, while Toronto can move from fifth place to third by taking its three engagements.

Didrikson Wed

ST. LOUIS—Two stars of the athletic world—Mildred (Babe) Didrikson, the versatile Beaumont, Texas, girl who sky-rocketed to fame in the 1932 Olympics, and George Zaharias, the wrestler—were married here late yesterday.

Their marriage was a culmination of a romance which began on a golf course, when they were paired together in the Los Angeles open tournament a year ago. Both shoot in the low 70's.

Racing Results

PAIR GROUNDS—Results of horse racing here yesterday follow:
First race—Six furlongs.
Cassius (Mazur) 44.00 52.00 62.00
Whisper (Smith) 8.00 5.00
Joe Dale (Schulick) 3.00
Time 1:13 3-5. Also ran: Roll Around, Rush Home, Molly Green, High Mount, Beauty Day, Caliente, Miss La Monte, So Carante, Miss Belina.
Second race—Six furlongs.
Bobby McCre (Conley) 44.00 50.00 54.20
Cher Blue (Phelan) 4.00 2.00
Marshall (Johnson) 2.00
Time 1:15. Also ran: Little Marcella, The Bouncer, Red Jam, Red Dream, Beauty Queen, Chain, Kerry Lite, Lucky Child, Penurina.
Third race—Six furlongs.
Twinkle Feet (Dyer) 45.00 52.00 62.00
Skeptic (Conley) 4.00 2.20
Payback (Dreyer) 2.00
Time 1:14. Also ran: Ethel's Choice, Flamingo, Play Broadway, No Doubt, Hardi Down, Fighting D. Vintage, Miffy.
Fourth race—Mile and 70 yards.
Buddy Not (Conley) 44.00 52.00 62.00
Molly Fly (Conley) 4.00 3.40
Lucky Jewel (Chapman) 2.00
Time 1:46 4-5. Also ran: Pair Mole, Hour Star, Oterop, Secured, Rock Him, Beauty's Mission, Imperial Nick, Taxman, Trade, Combee.
Fifth race—Mile and a sixteenth.
Blazing Ben (Bowen) 45.00 52.00 62.00
Good Memory (Record) 4.00 2.80
Pride Lady (Lohani) 2.00
Time 1:48 4-5. Also ran: Pair Mole, Hour Star, Oterop, Secured, Rock Him, Beauty's Mission, Imperial Nick, Taxman, Trade, Combee.
Sixth race—Mile and 70 yards.
Belle Gusher (Vedder) 45.00 55.00 65.00
Felix Carr (Bowen) 4.00 4.40
Marshall (Johnson) 2.00
Time 1:44 5-9. Also ran: Silver Fleet, Buck's Pride, Mical Pay, Manhunt, Lena J, Silver Palm.
Seventh race—Mile and 70 yards.
Blazing Ben (Bowen) 45.00 54.00 62.00
Littlene (Hernandez) 4.00 4.00
Sombody (Krovis) 2.00
Time 1:47 1-5. Also ran: Polante Beth, Collier, Brown, Buff Day, High Drive, Conack Girl, John Don, Derby Dash, Polante Beth ran second but was disqualified.

McCarney has another appointment for stumbling Steve Dudas in Germany... with one Paul Walther of Dusseldorf in Königsberg, East Prussia, Monday night. The fact that Dudas was dropped and outplayed by Heinz Lank of Vienna, the European champion, in Hamburg the other night, doesn't matter. McCarney has been laughing off reverses suffered by his fighters longer than he cares to remember.

Schmeling knocked out Dudas in Hamburg just before he sailed for the U.S. on his last trip, but McCarney hopes to obtain the Jersey trial horse another date with the ex-champion in Berlin in the spring.

Victoria Daily Times

Boxla Teams Play At Fair

Two Canadian Clubs Will Go to San Francisco For Games Next Spring

VANCOUVER (CP)—An all-Indian and an all-white Canadian lacrosse teams will play at the San Francisco Golden Gate Exposition next spring. J. A. McConaghy, president of the Canadian Lacrosse Association, announced last night.

Expanding on an announcement from San Francisco regarding the series at the exposition, McConaghy said the games would be played there March 28, 30 and April 1 next year. "It is expected the all-Indian team will be made up chiefly from members of the North Shore lacrosse club of the Vancouver Intercity League, strengthened by some eastern Canadian Indians," he said.

The other team will be selected by representatives of the C.L.A., its branch in British Columbia and the Intercity Box Lacrosse Commission.

CONTRACT COMPLETED
"We have completed a contract with a group which will sponsor box lacrosse in the bay region in accordance with C.L.A. ideals," McConaghy said.

The association president said that all players making the trip were under full control of the C.L.A. and would not be allowed to engage in any other lacrosse games without its consent.

Toronto Varsity Wins Hockey Tilt

VANCOUVER—Toronto Varsity's smooth hockey crew—another win marked in the record books of their Canadian-United States exhibition tour—entrained for the south today—leaving behind a New Westminster cub squad still dazzled by their speed and precision.

Last night before a meagre crowd, Varsity demonstrated the things taught them by Coach Ace Bailey, former Toronto Maple Leaf flash, as they marked up a 5 to 3 victory over the Cubs. The proceeds—what there were of them—went to newspaper Santa Claus funds.

Varsity left for Los Angeles to keep engagements with Loyola University December 26 and 28.

Tookes Make Tour

VANCOUVER—Tookes basketball team of the Intercity League will take advantage of the Christmas holidays to make a barnstorming tour of interior British Columbia.

Ten players, Coach Garnet Montgomery and Manager "Chuck" McGilvray will leave here tomorrow. They will play games in Kelowna, Summerland, Oliver, Hedley, and Penticton.

Players making the trip include: Bob Osborne, Jack Edmondson, Jack Purves, Russ Kennington, Jim Pratt, Doug Craig, Louis Chodat, Doug Whyte, Cy Lee and Ian McLeod.

JOCKEY RECOVERS

MIAMI, Fla.—University hospital reports today that Sterling Young, leading Canadian jockey who dislocated his hip and fractured his collarbone in a spill at Tropical Park Wednesday, is rapidly recovering but will be confined to his bed for two or three weeks. It is not expected Young will ride again during the Florida season.

OREGON CAGERS WIN

DETROIT—The University of Oregon's tall cagers scored 16 points in the final seven minutes last night to hand Wayne University its first defeat this season. The score was 52 to 41. Halftime score was 22 to 22.



Longden Champion

Canadian Jockey Year's Big Winner In U.S.; Wall Top Money-maker

NEW YORK (CP)—It's about time now to mark little Johnny Longden down as the ridingest fellow of the year with Nick Wall, the saddle mate from Glace Bay, N.S., alongside him for winning the most money in the North American turf in 1938.

Galloping Johnny from Taber, Alta., showed 232 winners today, 19 more than his nearest rival, Kansas' Johnny Adams and, with Tanforan's season over and but one week left, this year, Longden can virtually call the laurels his.

As for Wall, he was top money winner by more lengths than there are for horses. A year ago Charley Kurtsinger found 120 firsts, 94 seconds and 106 thirds good for \$384,202 and top money honors. This year Nick got the mount of Stagehand in the Santa Anita Handicap, won the 100 grand, and went on to bring his total to better than \$400,000.

That was a long way for Wall to come from the days after he moved his family from Newfoundland to Glace Bay and found his fun riding nine ponies in the Cape Breton coal fields.

The same might be said for Calgary Johnny, a familiar figure on western Canada tracks before he made his eastern debut in 1935.

ALWAYS IN DEMAND

The tiny 25-year-old Alberta rider—he wouldn't weigh more than 105 pounds sopping wet—has always been in great demand. First call on his services cost his contract holders \$17,000 a year and when one considers that Longden gets \$10 a mount, plus \$15 extra for every win, it is enough to make a bank president here and there wish he had never got his full growth and knew how to ride.

In 1935 Johnny won five-out-of-six races on Bert Baron's Top Row. In 1936 he won three derbies, the Lantonia, the Illinois and the Louisiana, aboard Rushaway, the so-called "iron horse."



PLAY HERE WITH WESTERNS—Wednesday evening at the High School gym an all-star team from the Senators, Northwesterns and Palms will engage Vancouver Westerns, holders of the Canadian basketball championship, in an exhibition game. The two players seen above, Jimmy Bardsley, left, and Art Willoughby, are two of the big scoring threats with Westerns. In a recent game between Westerns and the University of Washington Huskies, Willoughby scored 19 points.

British Soccer Teams Hampered by Weather

Duke Arrives For Bowl Tilt

Will Open Training for Grid Classic With California Trojans

PASADENA, Calif. (AP)—Duke University's gridiron stalwarts move to the Rose Bowl battlefield today, steaming into Pasadena to meet the challenge of the University of Southern California January 2.

Pasadena's tournament of roses football committee prepared the usual warm greeting for the invading team as it finished its long journey from Durham, N.C., and a swarm of pretty girls loaded down with roses was recruited to meet the visitors.

The Dukes' arrival brought them another step closer to a goal worked and played for ever since Wallace Wade was brought to Duke to coach football in 1931; namely, to play in the Rose Bowl.

The Pasadena trip was nothing new for the tactician Wade, however. He brought three Alabama teams to the Bowl, tied one game and won the other two, and back in 1916 he played guard for the Brown University team that lost to Washington State in the Pasadena post-season attraction.

The only coach in America with a better Rose Bowl record is Howard Jones of Southern California. He has taken three Trojan teams into the Bowl, and emerged victorious each time.

Duke's record of no defeats, no ties and never a point scored against it in nine games has never been matched by a participant in the Rose Bowl series. The closest the west ever came to seeing such a team was the Colgate eleven of 1932 and Colgate was not invited. Pittsburgh was selected, and was walloped 35 to 0 by Southern California.

Local Boy Plays Well In England

Table tennis devotees of Victoria will be interested to hear of the fine showing being made in England by Albert Taylor, former member of the Renfrew Elks' team in the local league.

Going over to England to become a member of the Royal Air Force, Albert, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor, 1330 Riddell Street, has played against some of the finest racket wielders in the Old Country. In a recent match the Victoria boy defeated a former Irish champion.

BOXING

Camden, N.J.—Jersey Joe Walcott, 190, Merchantville, N.J., outpointed Bob Tow, 202 1/2, Alexandria, Va. (8).

Chicago Earl Gibbs, 131 1/2, Chicago, outpointed Gene Spencer, 130 1/2, Chicago (8).

Hollywood—Al Romero, 155 1/2, Los Angeles, outpointed Milo Theodore, 149, Roumania (10).

Ring Comebacks

Experts Claim Braddock, Schmeling And McLarnin Will Return

NEW YORK (AP)—It is learned from what the foreign correspondents term an unimpeachable source that three former world boxing champions are preparing to make comebacks and are waiting only for promoter Mike Jacobs to name their opponents and the dates.

They are Jim Braddock and Max Schmeling, the two old geezers who held the heavyweight championship some years ago, and Jimmy McLarnin, the ex-welterweight titleholder from Vancouver, whose last important fight was in 1936.

Braddock, out of the ring a year, wants to try it again, because he has been bored stiff since his restaurant folded up some months ago. He is aware, too, that the boxing business is enjoying its greatest boom in years. The book says Jim is 33.

MAX RECOVERED

Schmeling, fully recovered from the back injury inflicted by Joe Louis last summer, is dickering from Germany and will go into training as soon as Jacobs decides upon a spot for him.

They have been after McLarnin to come out of retirement and try to put the slug on Henry Armstrong and in spite of his denials, "Baby Face" is said to be ready to give it a whirl if the inducement is right. He is willing to fight Armstrong next spring, but only if the welterweight championship is on the line. Jacobs

RATES RIGGS NO. 1 PLAYER

Don Budge Awards Him Top Among U.S. Tennis Stars; Wood Second

NEW YORK (AP)—According to Don Budge's reckoning, Bobby Riggs is the United States' No. 1 tennis player, with Sidney Wood running second, now that Don himself has turned pro.

Budge, who makes his pro debut against Ellsworth Vines January 3, figured out a "first 10" yesterday with those two at the top. Behind them he ranked Gene Mako, Bryant Grant, Joe Hunt, Wilmer Allison, Ellwood Cooke, Frank Kovacs, Frank Parker and Frank Shields. Mako and Wood he rated almost even and Grant and Hunt as a toss-up.

By next year, Don said, he figures Cooke will be up even with Mako, and Jackie Kramer, Wayne Sabin, Hal Surface and Don McNeill will be "first enders."

Eight Entries For Cold Swim

Annual Christmas Plunge Monday Morning Attracts Good Field

With eight entries received and more expected, the Victoria Amateur Swimming Club's annual Christmas swim will be staged in the waters of the Inner Harbor Monday morning at 11, a 50-yard handicap affair. The Harbor Cup will be at stake.

Bill Robertson, V.A.S.C. swimmer and several times winner of the event, will vie for honors again and six other members of the same club will take the icy dip. Harold Dickerson, Gordon Cumming, Phil Braithwaite, Doug Oddy, Dave Franklin and Buss Bales. Fred Porock of the Pacific Club has also entered the contest.

Swimmers must be at the Crystal Garden at 10.30 on the morning of the swim so that their handicaps can be set. V.A.S.C. secretary, Jim McCague, announced today. All competitors must be affiliated with a swimming club and carry amateur cards.

Refreshments will be served all competitors and officials after the event.

Huskies Win Again

SEATTLE—The Washington Huskies made it clean sweep in their two-game intersectional basketball series with Ohio State University last night, winning easily, 51 to 37. The Huskies were much hotter than Thursday night, when they squeaked through with a 43 to 41 win.

INTERIOR HOCKEY

NELSON—Breaking away from a 1 to 1 deadlock in the first period, Nelson Maple Leafs went on to rout Trail Blazers 8 to 1 in a West Kootenay senior hockey league encounter here last night.

Results follow:

ENGLISH LEAGUE—FIRST DIVISION

Aston Villa 0, Grimsby Town 2. Charlton Athletic 2, Bolton Wanderers 1. Chelsea 4, Liverpool 1. Everton 4, Blackpool 0. Huddersfield Town 1, Brentford 2. Manchester United 1, Middlesbrough 1. Portsmouth 0, Arsenal 0. Preston North End 2, Leeds (Turn to Page 15 Col. 2)

Number of Matches Postponed

Everton Gains On Derby County In English; Glasgow Rangers Idle

LONDON (CP)—England's heavy Christmas soccer program got under way today with matches played under wintry conditions. Everton, winner 4 to 0 over Blackpool in a Lancashire duel, drew within one point of the league-leading Derby County squad, held to a scoreless draw at Wolverhampton.

Charlton Athletic edged out a 2 to 1 decision over Bolton Wanderers in London to jump into third place with 24 points, five behind Everton. Other London teams did well, Chelsea trouncing Liverpool 4 to 1 at Stamford Bridge and Arsenal drawing 0 to 0 at Portsmouth. Brentford moved out of the cellar position by winning 2 to 1 at Huddersfield.

A great 1 to 0 victory at Plymouth sent Newcastle United into a tie with Blackburn Rovers for second division leadership. The Rovers drew 1 to 1 with Tranmere Rovers at Birkenhead, but other promotion aspirants failed. West Bromwich went under 3 to 1 at Luton and Sheffield United lost at home to Notts Forest by the only goal of the game.

In the third division' southern section, Newport County continues to set a dizzy pace. Today the Welshmen defeated Clapton Orient 2 to 1. Barnsley retained leadership in the northern loop by blanking Oldham Athletic 3 to 0.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE

GLASGOW—Snow-covered grounds forced nine postponements in Scottish football today, four games being called off in the first division. Rangers-St. Mirren match was unplayed but the Light Blues retained their three-point advantage over Celtic, beaten 3 to 1 at Aberdeen.

Hearts again moved into a tie with the vanquished Celts by trouncing Partick Thistle 5 to 0 at Tynecastle Park. The home team had been expected to defeat the strong Glasgow squad, but the margin of its victory came as a surprise.

Down at Dumfries, Queen of the South, erstwhile leader, triumphed 2 to 1 over Hibernians and now is tied with Partick in fourth place, both teams having 26 points. St. Johnstone scored a real upset by winning 3 to 2 from Queen's Park in Glasgow.

Only four matches were played in the second division. East Fife drew closer to the idle Cowdenbeath eleven by winning 2 to 0 at Morton and Alloa kept in step with a home 6 to 1 decision over St. Bernards.

Inter-city Soccer

Westminster Royals vs. Victoria United

ROYAL ATHLETIC PARK MONDAY 26, 2.30 P.M.

Admission 25c Children 10c

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year To All
BOULTBEE
(VICTORIA) LTD. 1200 YATES ST.

SEASON'S GREETINGS
"The Finest Fleet on the Island"
SYLVESTER U DRIVE
1001A DOUGLAS STREET LIVERED SURREX BUILDING

Holiday Sports

Football, Rugby and Christmas Swim Carded Over Holidays

Football, rugby and the annual Christmas swim will be the sports offered for Victoria's fans

MONDAY

11 a.m.—Christmas swim, Inner Harbor.

2.15 p.m.—Intercity football at Athletic Park: Victoria vs. New Westminster Royals.

2.30 p.m.—McKechnie Cup rugby at Macdonald Park: Victoria vs. Vancouver reps.

TUESDAY

2.30 p.m.—Ancomb Cup football at Athletic Park: Saturday League vs. Wednesday League.

2.30 p.m.—Merchants League football at Central Park: Mt. Tolmie vs. Caveys.

Wishing You A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
W. & J. WILSON

Public Leaders Extend Greetings

Peace in 1939 and
Hopes for Next Year
Expressed in Messages

Expressions of gratitude that peace for the British Empire was maintained during the year were coupled with warm greetings and high hopes for 1939 in Christmas messages of prominent public men in Victoria issued today.

Reference to the visit of Their Majesties King George and Queen Elizabeth to the province next year was made by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor.

Following are texts of the messages:

**LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR
E. W. HAMBER**

As Christmas comes around once again, it is a pleasure for me to convey to the people of Victoria and Vancouver Island the sincerest wishes of Mrs. Hamber and myself for a Happy Christmas, and, in the New Year, all prosperity.

I am sure it is the fervent wish of us all that the forthcoming year will be one of peace and happiness, and the anticipated visit of His Majesty the King and Her Majesty the Queen to Canada and to our province will, I am sure, serve to make 1939 a year that will be remembered as a red-letter day in our history.

The visit of our King and Queen will be an additional inspiration to all Canadians in the expression of their loyalty to our Sovereign, and cannot but strengthen the bonds not only between the provinces of the Dominion, but between Canada and the rest of the Empire.

MAYOR ANDREW MCGAVIN

For over 19 centuries Christmas has been an inspiration to the people of all Christian nations. Even in this modern age when materialism too often guides our outlook, nevertheless, Christmas takes on a good deal of its real meaning, and is one season of the year when feelings of good will, helpfulness and kindness to our fellow men, take pride of place.

This old world would make real progress if we could but keep this Christmas spirit alive throughout the year.

I take pleasure in extending to all our citizens and all our guests that old-time greeting, "A Merry Christmas."

E. W. MAYHEW, M.P.

I am once again taking the liberty of asking space in your valuable paper to wish the people

of Greater Victoria a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. A wish without action does not mean much. However, I do think that Victorians have made a very practical demonstration this year in active participation in disseminating Christmas cheer—when we remember the Community Chest effort, the recent Christmas Cheer Fund, the Saanich Hamper Fund, as well as many others. Those helping and contributing in any way should feel a certain satisfaction, but continue the effort until the unwanted guest of discomfort and cold charity is chased from our midst.

As one citizen, I thank you all, and wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

**HON. JOHN HART
Minister of Finance**

At this season of the year my thoughts turn to events which occurred but a few short months ago. Then, the whole western civilization tottered on the brink of war, expecting momentarily to be precipitated into another conflict of nations such as attended the last Great War.

As we look back to those dark days of anxiety there is one thing that stands out in sharp contrast to all others at Christmastide. Regardless of political views, I think we may all be extremely thankful that we have come to another Christmas without an international tragedy darkening the homes of many and making the season one of doubt for millions.

Truly we all should be thankful, at least in so far as the British Empire is concerned, to be able once again to say "Peace on Earth, Goodwill Towards Men."

**REEVE R. R. TAYLOR,
OAK BAY**

It gives me great pleasure to extend to all our citizens a very Merry Christmas and best wishes for 1939.

"Oak Bay, in common with other parts of Vancouver Island, has a lot to be thankful for: so I hope and trust that everybody will do everything they can to expand the spirit of Christmas. To the householders who have made new homes in Oak Bay this year, I particularly wish that they may enjoy their new surroundings and find a true and lasting greeting from our older residents.

**REEVE WILLIAM CROUCH
SAANICH**

As another Christmas rolls around it is once again my sincere wish that everyone, and particularly those residing in Saanich, may enjoy all the happiness and good cheer which this season brings.

While things may not have been as bright through the year for some as they might have been, Christmas time is a period when all worries should be forgotten and all should join together to promote peace on earth and good will toward all men."

**REEVE ALEX LOCKLEY
ESQUIMALT**

At this season of the year more than at any other one naturally is anxious as to the general business conditions in one's district. As far as Esquimalt is concerned they may be described as very good. We have had a splendid year, all our industrial plants have been busy, the number on relief has decreased, and this I am sure will be reflected in the general good time that will be experienced by most of our people.

May I at this time wish all our residents and the people of Greater Victoria a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

**Owner Sought For
Brand New Skates**

Someone who may have had a new pair of skates as a Christmas present and is now disappointed over losing them at Colwood last Sunday may recover them for Christmas.

Douglas Malcolm, 2034 Lorne Terrace, lent his own pair of skates to a friend. The friend enjoyed skating for the day and then sat down to change to his own boots for the trip home. He picked up a pair of skates and

PEACE AND GOOD WILL

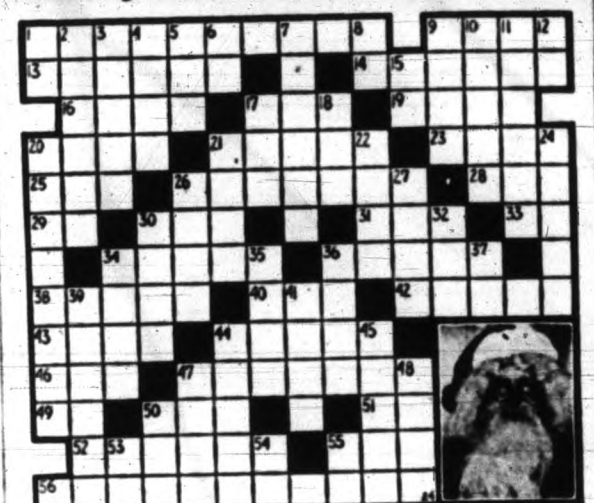
Long years ago in Bethlehem upon Christmas morn,
Where Mary had sought shelter—
In a stable Christ was born.

Today in many war-swept lands,
Countless Mary's seek
Shelter from destroying bombs
And the noise of marching feet;
And in the bright store-windows
We see a tinsel star.
The symbol of the guiding light
That shone in Bethlehem star.
For Jesus was the baby and Mary
was the maid;
Dear God please comfort others—
Alone and so afraid.
May the peace, the heavenly peace
That angels did acclaim,
Descend upon this troubled world
Its meaning be more plain.
Peace and good will toward men,
good will and peace.
May all the war-guns be silenced,
all greed and hatred cease.
The carols that the angels sang—
the echoes—hear them still?
Peace and good will toward men—
peace and good will.

—HAZEL W. GRAY.

Mount Tolmie C.C.F. annual
Christmas tree, concert and dance
will be held on Friday night at 8
o'clock. Children under 12 years
old will receive a present. Refresh-
ments will be served.

Today's Crossword Puzzle



- | | | | |
|--|---------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| HORIZONTAL | 38 To drive. | VERTICAL | 1 Street. |
| 1 Legendary Christmas character. | 40 Kimono sash. | 2 Unmitigated. | 17 Portuguese coin. |
| 9 Diamonds. | 42 To extend. | 3 Sea miles. | 18 Japanese currency unit. |
| 13 Injury. | 43 English title. | 4 Tow boats. | 20 — pull his sleigh o' toys. |
| 14 One that wears something. | 44 Wraps as a flag. | 5 Wine vessel. | 21 Lean. |
| 16 Wrinkle. | 46 Greek letter. | 6 Chemical symbol for calcium. | 22 To turn over. |
| 17 Beam. | 47 Expanded. | 7 Warning signals. | 24 He lives at the — Pole. |
| 19 Fifth. | 49 Right. | 8 Southwest. | 26 Imperturbable. |
| 20 Works as a scab. | 50 Cotton machine. | 9 Profit. | 27 12 months. |
| 21 Sandpiper. | 51 Italian river. | 10 Mistake. | 30 Puddle. |
| 23 Giantess of fate. | 52 Rubs out. | 11 Rhythmic. | 32 Falsehood. |
| 25 Being. | 53 To scold persistently. | 12 Senior. | 34 Law. |
| 26 He comes down the — on Christmas Eve. | 56 It is also called —. | 13 Verb. | 35 Spirit. |
| 28 Stream. | | | 36 Mire. |
| 29 Neuter pronoun. | | | 37 North America. |
| 30 Taro paste. | | | 39 Dog who catches rats. |
| 31 Snaky fish. | | | 41 Donkey's cry. |
| 33 Credit. | | | 44 Shearer. |
| 34 Indian mahogany trees. | | | 45 Calyx leaf. |
| 36 Killed. | | | 47 Flat round plate. |
| | | | 48 Ancient magistrate. |
| | | | 50 Aeriform fuel. |
| | | | 53 Rhode Island. |
| | | | 54 Tone B. |
| | | | 55 No good. |

Answer to Previous Puzzle



GREETINGS

We extend to all our sincere wishes for a Happy Christmas and thanks to our customer friends for the business entrusted to us during the year.

**THE MOORE-WHITTINGTON
LUMBER COMPANY LTD.**



Phone for a Free Home
Demonstration, G7121

Don't Miss This, Dad!

Every well-regulated home needs a Goblin—not the fearsome kind we used to dream about as children—but a hard-working, friendly little Goblin that keeps the house looking spic and span, without trouble or fuss. Ask for a demonstration of the British-made Goblin Electric Cleaner (see illustration at left) in your home. A "Goblin" will make a wonderful Christmas gift for "someone" you know, \$69.50 and up. Easy terms, of course.

Open Until 9 o'clock Tonight

B.C. ELECTRIC

DOUGLAS AND PANDORA

SEES BENEFIT TO CONSERVATIVES

Manitoba Party Leader
Predicts Gains From
Liberal Argument

A reaction favorable to the Conservative party from the King-Hepburn-Duplessis argument is predicted by Erick F. Willis, leader of the Conservative group in the Manitoba Legislature.

Mr. Willis arrived in Victoria yesterday to spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Anson D. Mann, 644 Linden Avenue.

"More particularly is it likely to have a good effect in Quebec for us," he said, "because the King government has made a definite stand against Mr. Duplessis."

Mr. Willis predicted an election in Manitoba next June and was confident his party will oust the Liberal Progressive government, which, he said, only retains power because of alliances with other groups. The Conservatives have 16 seats out of the 35.

Mr. Willis will remain in Vic-

toria until Friday and will then go to Vancouver to spend the New Year holiday.

WHY A CHILD LIKES WINTER

I hear folks talk of autumn,
With its reds and browns and greens,
But give me jolly old winter time,
With its icy snow-white scenes.

For then I can go skating
On lake and pond and stream,
And oh! the snowman, my daddy makes
He is a perfect scream!

And Santa Claus comes in winter
With his happy cheery smile,
His sleigh bells jingling over,
Many a snowy mile.

And there's my little pet squirrel,
That sits in our big pine tree,
He is independent in summertime,
He has no time for me.

But when winter comes,
And the days are cold,
He hops around like a flea,
And fixes his beady eyes on the bread
I hold out so temptingly.

So it's lots more fun in the winter time
For a little child like me.

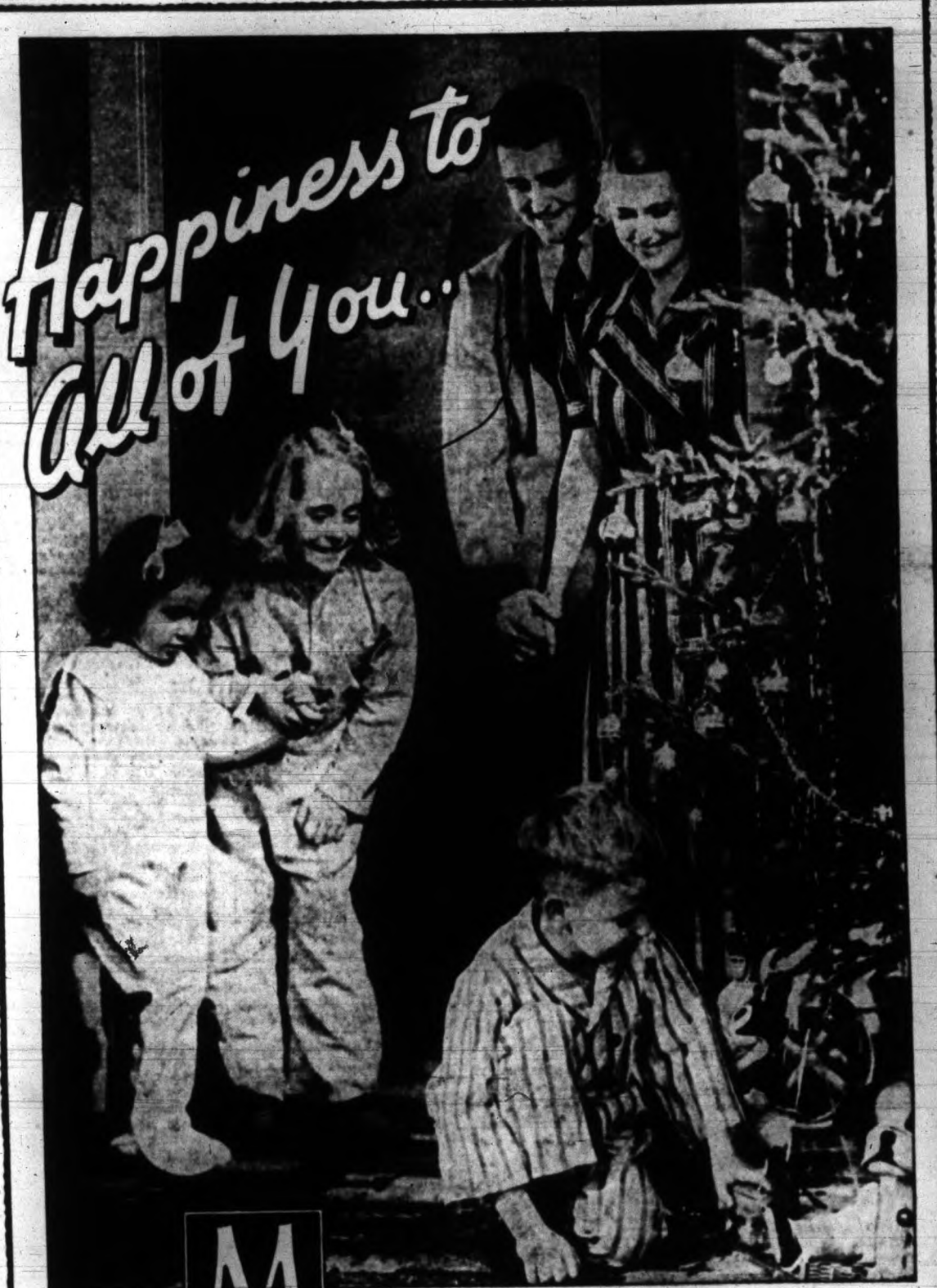
—NORA ROBERTS.
Cliffside, Shawnigan Lake.



We Extend Our Best Wishes
For a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE
TOGGERY SHOP

DARREL W. SPENCE FRANK L. ROBERTS
1185 DOUGLAS ST. E 3012



*Happiness to
All of You..*

MAY the dawn of Christmas morning light up your home, and all the homes in the land, with joy and happiness supreme... and the merry laughter of children 'round the tree fill every room and heart with gladness and good cheer. That your DAY may be memorable and that the NEW YEAR may bring you a full measure of prosperity is the wish extended to everyone, everywhere, by all associated with GENERAL MOTORS, who pledge themselves anew to the service of Canada and Canadians.

*from all
of us at* **GENERAL MOTORS**

Cameron Lumber Co. Ltd.

Extends to Its Many Patrons and Friends,
Also to the Citizens of Victoria and District

Sincere Wishes for
**A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND PROSPEROUS 1939**

The Entire Plant Will Be
Closed From Friday Until
Tuesday, December 27

To All Our Customers and Friends
We Wish A Very Merry Christmas and
A Happy New Year

SCOTT & PEDEN LTD.

GREETINGS

TO YOU AND YOURS
FOR A HAPPY AND MOST PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR AND WE CORDIALLY INVITE
YOU TO CONTINUE YOUR FRIENDLY AND
APPRECIATED PATRONAGE

PACIFIC SHEET METAL WORKS LTD.
500 YATES STREET PHONE 2 1041

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF

Cross' 5 Stores

JOIN IN WISHING ALL THEIR
FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

A Very Merry Christmas

The Management and Staff Wish Our Many
Friends and Customers,

A Very Merry Christmas

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A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

May Good Health, Good Cheer, Good Luck
Make Your Christmas the Best and Your
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To All My Customers,
To All Those Friends Who Wish Me Well—
A Sincere Wish for a Very Merry Christmas
612B FORT ST. (Opp. Kirkham's)

The Compliments of the Season

NEW YEAR'S DRESS SALE
Starts Wednesday Morning

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Merry Christmas and Happy
New Year to All

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ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES

RAILWAYS SERVE HOLIDAY FARE

Like the Canadian housewife, the railway has to "go shopping" on the approach of the Christmas season, and like the wise housewife, too, it does this shopping early. The shopper of the household knows the many ingredients and the skill necessary to produce those exceptionally tasty dishes which the whole family circle look forward to with eager anticipation on Christmas Day. The commissariat of the dining-car departments of Canadian railways has intimate knowledge of all those tasty things which are necessary for the Christmas season, and the expert chefs have delicate sense of how to put them together in order that the meals will have a true holiday touch for those who travel during the festive period. Hundreds of plump turkeys will be required by the railways to meet the demands for the special fare of diners and the purchasing and preparing for these is no light task. Railway chefs are particularly proud of their Christmas puddings and mince meat. Christmas menus will be on all dining-cars during the period from December 22 to January 3.

Collect \$500 For Jewish Relief

More than \$500 has been collected for the Fred Landsberg Jewish Relief Fund and the Anglican Church Assembly and Jewish Relief, it was announced today by Rev. F. Comley. The money will be forwarded next week to the Lord Mayor of London.

Mr. Comley said he and Capt. Elmore Philipott received \$324.60. The other donations were received by Mrs. P. Fitzsimmons and the Bank of Montreal.

Council To Give Program To Club

The Victory Rotary Club, following its practice of recent years, has issued an invitation to Mayor Andrew McGavin and the 1939 City Council to attend the club's luncheon in the Empress Hotel on January 5.

The mayor and aldermen have been requested to present the program for the occasion, and will be heard for the 30 minutes following luncheon.

A Merry Christmas
and
Happy New Year
to All

ROSE'S

LTD.
1217 DOUGLAS STREET
Jewellers Opticians

WE WISH
YOU ALL
A VERY
MERRY
CHRISTMAS



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COAL CO.**
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RUGBY

MONDAY, Dec. 26, McKeehan Cup

VICTORIA Vs. VANCOUVER

MACDONALD PARK, 2:30

ADMISSION—General, 50c; Ladies, 25c; Children, 10c

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

to All Our Friends and Patrons

COLBY ELECTRIC
645 PANDORA AVENUE

SAWDUST

We have contracted with a new source of supply for sawdust for your burner in Victoria and can guarantee sawdust for another 300 installations.

Phone E 4101 ALERT SERVICE CO. 749 Broughton St.

THIEF ESCAPES CAPTOR'S CLUTCHES

Man Caught Entering
Saanch Home Flees From
Outside Police Station

A thief caught breaking and entering a Saanch home yesterday escaped from the custody of his captor outside the City Police Station last night.

The culprit was brought to police headquarters by Gilbert Smith, West Saanch-Road, Royal Oak, who told police he caught him entering his home.

Mr. Smith took the thief in his car and when he reached headquarters left the man in the car, telling him he was going inside to get a policeman.

After reporting to the charge office, Constable F. Atkinson, went out with Mr. Smith and when they got outside the thief had disappeared.

Despite a prolonged search around the city, police and Mr. Smith failed to find further trace of the man.

Arts 'Snow Ball' Holiday Feature

A record crowd will join in the gaiety of the Beaux-Arts "Snow Ball" at the Empress on Monday. Featured as one of the highlights of the holiday attractions, tickets have been in great demand, many out-of-town guests forming large parties.

A specially-prepared floor show is creating much interest. A Viennese ballet will be the main item of the entertainment. Members of the committee promise this chorus to outdo the success of last year's number.

The decorations, always keenly anticipated at Beaux-Arts functions, will carry out the main motif of the snowball. A ten-piece orchestra with special song numbers by Honor Benson and Dennis Harris will add to the pleasure of patrons.

Gardener Robbed In Own Quarters

Tameichi Niliya, Japanese gardener at the home of Mrs. Stephen Jones Douglas Street, was robbed of \$37 by a thief who accosted him in his quarters above the Jones' garage yesterday, according to a police report.

Yesterday afternoon at 6 the gardener was just going up stairs to his quarters when he met the man in the doorway leading to the bathroom.

"What do you want?" asked the Japanese.

"I am looking for a friend," replied the man, as he flashed a light in the gardener's face then ran past him and down the stairs.

On investigating the Japanese found \$37 missing from his coat which had been hanging in his rooms.

Crocuses, snowdrops, snowdrops are out for Christmas.

The mild weather of the last few days, the warm but brief rays of sunshine, the soft rains, have combined to rush the spring season in Victoria, and now, before the turn of the year, the 1939 crop of early spring flowers are well on their way.

Crocuses and snowdrops were blooming this morning in the beds of the Parliament Buildings' lawns and in many other gardens too.

While the rest of the continent will celebrate tomorrow a cold Christmas, early spring flowers, picked outdoors, will grace the tables in many Victoria homes.

Tulips, daffodils and iris are also coming up and if the present mild weather continues they will be blooming by mid-February.

But one freezing wind from the north and back they will all go until March.

The German Government is manufacturing and selling a midjet automobile. The car costs \$396, and is sold on terms of \$2.40 a week.

TOWN TOPICS

The City Hall closed at noon today for the three-day Christmas vacation. Employees will be back at their jobs on Wednesday morning.

The N.C.O.s and men of the 2nd Composite Company and Petrol Company... of the 6th Division, R.C.A.S.C. held a Christmas tree and party for the wives and children of the members at unit headquarters yesterday. Frank Merryfield, Miss Carruthers and Miss Dorothy Cox and her pupils entertained. Company Sergeant-Major Massey acted as master of ceremonies.

At the close of choir practice on Thursday evening, the choir of First Baptist Church presented their leader, C. C. Warren, with a handsomely-bound copy of the new Canadian Baptist hymnal, in appreciation of his services as organist and conductor. Mr. Warren expressed his thanks for the gift and his appreciation of the choir's co-operation during the season's work.

The James Bay Brownie Pack were guests at a delightful Christmas party given by the Junior members of the Navy League Chapter I.O.D.E. yesterday afternoon at the Mowgli Hall, Michigan Street. The hall was seasonally decorated, and a Christmas tree, resplendent and laden with gifts, added to the gaiety of the affair. Each Brownie, in brightly-colored caps, received a present, and the afternoon was spent in feasting and games. Mrs. T. A. Johnston acted as Santa Claus. Other helping were Mrs. J. L. Ford, Mrs. D. G. Robinson, Miss Esther Ford and Miss Kathleen Johnston.

Three In Hospital After Accident

Three persons in hospital from accidents yesterday afternoon and evening were reported resting comfortably today.

At St. Joseph's was Mrs. G. S. Smith, Canterbury Road, Saanich, who suffered leg bruises and possible internal injuries when she was knocked down by a car on Cook Street, driven by Arthur Ingalls, 1664 Dallas Road. Dr. A. C. Sinclair attended her.

Frank Hulbert, 11, 2574 Graham Street, was also at St. Joseph's with internal hurts and superficial bruises when he was in collision with a car at King's Road and Quadra Street while riding his bicycle. The car driver was J. M. Greenwood, 1036 Fal-mouth Road, a police report said.

Suffering from minor injuries Mrs. William Caffrey, Beecher Bay, was in the Jubilee Hospital following an accident at Douglas and Fisgard Streets in which she was knocked down. A police report said G. A. Weir, Methosin, was driver of the car.

Given Christmas With His Family

A man who wanted to spend Christmas with his family was granted a remand until next week and allowed out on his own recognizance when he appeared in the City Police Court this morning on a charge of being drunk.

"I'd like to get this case remanded," he told the court. "I've bought the turkey and would like to spend Christmas with the kids, if your honor will set bail for me."

Magistrate Hall agreed to let him go on the undertaking he would appear for trial next week.

War Continues On Christmas Day

SHANGHAI (AP)—Since neither China nor Japan is a Christian nation, more than 2,000,000 men in their armies continued their undeclared war Saturday while the rest of the world prepared to celebrate Christmas.

Outside the large cities with foreign populations and the scattered Christian mission stations, tomorrow will merely be the 336th day of the conflict which has left millions homeless and destitute.

Zona Gale Ill

CHICAGO (AP)—A hospital attendant reported today the condition of novelist Zona Gale Breeze, ill with pneumonia, was "very critical." She was being treated in an oxygen room, the attendant said.

Big Storm At Sydney

SYDNEY, Australia (AP)—A wind storm caused damage estimated at \$1,000,000 on the outskirts of Sydney, Saturday. One person was killed and 18 injured, and 240 homes wrecked.

Special Plate Turkey Dinner, 75c, Christmas day and Monday. Cosy, warm, music, Kelway's Cafe Ltd.

CABINET MAKES CHRISTMAS PLANS

Premier Plays Santa Claus
To Grand-daughters At
Home

Premier Pattullo and three other members of the provincial cabinet will spend Christmas Day at their Victoria homes.

At his Beach Drive home the Premier will play Santa Claus to his three granddaughters, the children of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Colwell.

Hon. F. M. MacPherson, Minister of Public Works, and Mrs. MacPherson have their family home for the holiday at their Newport Avenue home. Hon. W. J. Assestine, Minister of Mines, and Hon. K. C. MacDonald, Minister of Agriculture, also will remain in the city.

Hon. John Hart, Minister of Finance, is spending the holiday at Chandler, Arizona, with Mrs. Hart. Hon. G. M. and Mrs. Weir, with their children, have gone to Vancouver for Christmas Day.

Attorney-General Wismer is also in Vancouver with his family. Hon. A. Wells Gray, Minister of Lands, is in New Westminster. Hon. G. S. Pearson is at his Nanaimo home.

BUILDING VALUES IN CITY HIGHEST

City building values for the week ending today stood at \$13,160, the highest of Greater Victoria municipalities for that period.

Home construction continued in and around Victoria, with one large residence listed by the city building inspector's department this week. The permit was issued to Mrs. A. G. Gibson for a \$7,000 home on Rockland Avenue. In addition two small stores are being built for H. E. Munday on Fort Street near Douglas.

Permits for three new homes were included in this week's list of building permits issued in Saanich. There was a total of eight permits with a gross value of \$5,315.

Permits for homes went to J. McDonald for a four room dwelling on Bale Street, to cost \$1,600; to Mrs. C. E. Blandy for a three room dwelling on Colquitz Avenue to cost \$1,000 and one for a four room dwelling on Tillicum Road to cost \$1,600.

No permits were taken out in Oak Bay or Esquimalt during the week.

Club Speakers

G. G. McGeer, K.C., M.P., former mayor of Vancouver and member of the Provincial Legislature, will be the speaker for the last luncheon meeting of this year of the Rotary Club next Thursday in the Empress Hotel. His subject will be a New Year message entitled "The Outlook."

J. Pitcairn Hogg, of the Attorney General's department at the Parliament Buildings, will be the speaker at next week's meeting of the Kiwanis Club, which will be held on Wednesday in the Empress Hotel instead of Tuesday. He will deal with legislative matters.

Other clubs will not meet next week owing to the holiday season.

Cards Reveal Golf Mystery Man Wed

HOLLYWOOD, Cal. (AP)—Friends who thought most of the mystery surrounding the one-time "phantom of the fairways," muscular John Montague, had been dispelled, were puzzled again today as they received Christmas cards signed "John and Esther Montague."

The golfer and a wealthy Beverly Hills widow, Mrs. Esther Plunkett, have been frequent companions at Hollywood affairs during the last year, but friends said there had been no hint that Montague had married.

He is bound for the Philippine Islands to participate in a golf tournament, and efforts to reach Mrs. Plunkett were unsuccessful. She was reported in Beverly Hills.

TEACHER EMBARRASSED

PEORIA, Ill. (AP)—The eagle-eyed school teacher raced down the aisle and triumphantly seized a note despite frantic efforts of the recipient to tear it up. She started to read it for the edification of the class and was embarrassed to see:

"Sign this and bring five cents to school to buy teacher a box of candy."

FRENCH GENERAL DIES

PARIS (AP)—Major-Gen. Philippe Peguion, 55, technical inspector-general of the French air force and former aviation chief of staff, died today in his Paris home after a heart attack.

MONTREAL (CP)—The United Church of Canada's Church of All Nations was a busy place today, Christmas dinners were distributed to 160 Slavic families, 317 Hungarian families and 75 Italian families.

OBITUARIES

STEWART—Douglas Stewart, of 1145 Rockland Avenue, passed away Thursday at the Jubilee Hospital. Mr. Stewart was 47 years of age, and is survived by one sister. Announcement of the funeral service will be made by S. J. Curry & Son on the arrival of Miss Stewart from Winnipeg tomorrow.

MITCHELL—Funeral services for Stephen Mitchell, who died yesterday at his home, 1442 Camosum Street, will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 at Sands Mortuary, Rev. G. R. V. Bolster and the Odd Fellows' service board officiating. Interment in Colwood Burial Park.

WARNER—The funeral of William C. Warner was held yesterday afternoon from the Thomson Funeral Home, Rev. P. C. Hayman officiating. The following were pallbearers: Frank Higgins, K.C.; Stuart Smith, George Elgin, F. J. Popham, Dale Johnson and Henry Holmes. Interment was in the Royal Oak Burial Park.

FULLER—The private funeral services for Johnny Kersey Fuller were held in Hayward's B.C. Funeral Chapel yesterday afternoon, Rev. A. E. G. Hendy officiating, followed by cremation.

STUART—Funeral services will be held next Tuesday at 2 at the B.C. Funeral Parlors for James Stuart, Miller Avenue, who died yesterday in St. Joseph's Hospital. Rev. J. L. W. McLean of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church will be in charge and interment will be in Royal Oak Burial Park.

McFEAT—Rev. Norman J. Crees conducted funeral services yesterday afternoon for Mrs. Mary Hood McFeat. Interment was in the family plot at Ross Bay Cemetery, with the following acting as pallbearers: H. C. Rose, R. G. Ker, Robert Hearl and Douglas MacKenzie. S. J. Curry and Son had charge of arrangements.

FINDS NO CHEER, THROWS STONES

Three stones, the size of hens' eggs, were hurled through the open window of the city relief office this week by an indignant, disappointed over the manner in which Christmas cheer was dispensed. No one was struck by the stones.

Despite the efforts of the provincial government, city and welfare agencies to provide some measure of extra comfort for the needy, certain city cases went without cash allowances which they had expected. In city cases, where hampers were provided by private agencies, the Christmas bureau's cash allocation was not forthcoming.

Several applicants who approached the pay wicket at the office with hopes of a money bonus, left disappointed.

No action was taken in the case of the stone-thrower.

Overnight Entries At New Orleans

First race—Six furlongs: Last Hop 111, Sport Heel 101, Dolly E 108, Zalto 108, Pomplitt 113, Imperial Jones 101, Currying Time 101, Barbara E 108, Wacky Back 101, Casto 101, Laronie 101, Mount Kala 108, Michigan Miss 104.

Second race—Six furlongs: Circus Night 107, Wilmington 110, Termination 111, Martin Boy 108, Buttons B 108, Holton 108, Mally V 110, Turren 105, Miss Tain 95, Unrequited 103, Shelby King 108, Teper-wine 105, Rolling Reels 101, Ridge Floor 108, Cuckoo Time 108, Brava Bane 101, Linter 107, Oak Park 113.

Third race—Six furlongs: Swindon 108, Joe Boy 108, Blind Bear 108, May-stick 113, Dark Roamer 111, Wild Blonde 108, Hot 110, Abernethy 113, Front-bite 110, Tightmouth 108, Cyraa 105, Cornelia Powell 108, High Color 111, Jack Kniff 113, Mario 113, Kopena 108, Gold Step 108, Old Dominion 108.

Fourth race—Mile and an eighth: Nit and Nit 108, Smiling Prince 108, Royal Flight 113, Jaybird 108, Boy Vant 108, Watercure 108, Powers Gourard 109, In-duced 108, Judy 108, Flamingo Play 108, U Demon 111, Astoria 111.

Fifth race—Six furlongs: Revson 108, Time Signal 114, Brown Knight 108, Fair-flax 108, Little Nymph 108, Old Rooster 108, Real Play 101, Bangor 108, Grey Hawk 108, Ducky Prince 108, Adair 108.

Sixth race—Mile and a sixteenth: Chance Ray 108, Tabin 110, Cash 99, Boy 101, Waring 107, Michigan River 98, Caring Head 98, Kona Deep 108, Brown Knight 107, Boy E 110, Gail 114, Warlike 108, Julie C 99, Little Nymph 107, Shining Mark 111, Sweet Adeline 104, Invermark 108, Octopus-107, Orinoco 110.

Seventh race—Mile and 70 yards: Green Country 107, Broadcaster 108, Glowout 108, Cousin Prince 107, Count Me 108, Caspara 104, Conack Girl 101, Sugarfoot 101, Our Sammy 104, Boy Memoir 104, Chipita 104, Doris B 108, Big Guy 105, Eddie Wrack 108, Sun Way 108, Lady Brise 104, Little 108, Moxie 107.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY
LOST—FROM 1425 BROOK ST. BLACK L. Beutle pup. Phone 3312.

YOUNG MAN, OUT-OF-TOWN WORK. \$15 per month and board, state appt. Box 246 Times.

FOUR GOOD GENTLE BICYCLES, ONE racing (three ordinary) in fine shape. \$14.95 to \$20.00. Maltack, Balastrero, Balastrero, Balastrero. 1-140.

Christmas Day dinner at Kelway's Cafe Ltd. Full seven-course turkey dinner, Christmas crackers included, \$1.25. Served Sunday and Monday. Reserve now. Phone E 2323.

Get Your TURKEY Here!

**Turkeys
1.75 each**

The feature of the feast! And these birds are worthy of that honor. Plump, tender and freshly dressed!

**LARGE
Chickens
75c each**

**B.C.
MARKET**
622 YATES ST. G 4021

To Everyone A Very Merry Christmas

HOME FURNITURE CO.
825 FORT STREET

A Christmas Gift, the Whole Family will Enjoy the Year Round

How about a NEW FLETCHER
RECAVITON TUBE
TUNING RADIOS

You can have yours delivered tonight!

Fletcher Bros.
(VICTORIA) LTD. 112 DOUGLAS ST.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Illuminated Base Lamps, new design.....\$3.95
Beautiful Table Lamps, from.....\$1.75
Trillite Lamp, complete with shade, from.....\$9.00
Six-way Trillite Lamps, complete with shade, from.....\$10.35
Christmas Tree String Lights, all-Canadian made, from 90¢

Nixon's Ltd.
1205 Douglas St. G 2634
(Next to Monday's Photo Store)

United Church of Canada

METROPOLITAN
The Christmas festival will be observed in Metropolitan United Church tomorrow in two services of worship and praise. Rev. A. E. Whitehouse will preach at both the morning and the evening services, and Metropolitan choir under the leadership of Frank Tupman, will render special music.

The music for the morning service will be: Anthem, "Lo God Our God Has Come" (Haynes), with the solo part by Miss Dorothy Parsons; quartette, "O Little Christ-child Sweet," Misses Maurine and Gwen Whitehouse, Frank Tupman and Austin Curtis; anthem, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" (Stainer), with incidental solo by Percy Edmonds.

For the evening service the music will be: Anthem, "And the Glory of the Lord" (Handel); solo, "The Angel's Song" (Stickles), Mrs. T. H. Johns; carols, "Dear Nightingale Awake," "The Christ-child Smiles," "Come in, Dear Angels" (Whitehead), "Hallelujah Chorus" (Handel).

FIRST
The preacher at the morning service at First United Church tomorrow will be Rev. Bruce Gray of the Home Mission office in Toronto. A host of friends will welcome him back to give the Christmas message.

Rev. Hugh McLeod will preach at the evening service on "The Return of the Wise Men." This service will emphasize the ministry of Christmas praise and will be preceded by a half-hour of carol singing by the quartette, commencing at 7.

BELMONT AVENUE
Tomorrow will be observed in Belmont United Church by musical selections from the cantata "Holy Night." Sunday school will open at 9.45, with morning service at 11. The pastor, Rev. Bryce H. Wallace, will take as his theme "The Angels' Song—the Inner Meaning of Christmas." At the evening service, Henry Van Dyke's famous story of "The Other Wise Man" will be retold, interspersed by song, hymns and carols. The Sunday school Christmas play will be held on Thursday evening at 6.15, with a supper for the children provided by the Ladies' Aid. Later a cantata will be presented by the scholars, under the direction of Mrs. A. Groves.

OAK BAY
Christmas Day will be observed in Oak Bay United Church tomorrow with appropriate sermons being preached by the minister, Rev. F. R. G. Dredge. In the morning his subject will be "The Angels' Song" and in the evening he will speak on "Following Stars." There will be a baptismal service at the morning service.

The choir will sing carols at both services and also the male quartette. The solo, "Nazareth" will be sung at the morning service.

JAMES BAY
Rev. G. D. Clarke, minister, will give the Christmas message at the James Bay United Church tomorrow at 7.30.

John Bray will be the guest soloist, and there will be Christmas music by the choir.

The Sunday School will meet at 11, with the superintendent, C. Davis in charge.

VICTORIA WEST
At Victoria West United Church tomorrow at 11 the Sunday school will join with the congregation in the Christmas service, which will be conducted by the minister. The anthem, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" and "Sweetly Through the Night" will be sung by the choir. Geo. Guy will sing the solo, "Star of Bethlehem."

FAIRFIELD
Rev. Norman J. Crees will speak at Fairfield United Church tomorrow morning on "The Quest of the Wise Men," and to the children on "The Child in the Woods." The solo will be entitled "Rejoice Greatly O Daughter of Zion" (Handel), and the choir will sing "The First Nowell" and "Christians Awake, Salute the Happy Morn" (Mauder), with Miss Phyllis Clarke taking the solo part.

In the evening there will be a service of music which will include the following: Solo by Robert Husband, "The Birthday of a King," and by Miss Estelle Clark, "The Star of Bethlehem"; carols, "In the Bleak Midwinter," "While Shepherds Watched," "We Three Kings" and "Infant Holy, Infant Lowly"; anthems, "And the Glory of the Lord" (Handel), "O Come, Redeemer of Mankind" (Marshall), with solo to be taken by George Warren, "Behold I Bring You Good Tidings" (Goss), "Cherubim Song" (Bortniansky), "Rejoice in the Lord" (Hollins), "Here is the Little Door" (Howells), and "Sing, O Heavens" (Gaul).

ST. AIDAN'S
Rev. T. G. Griffiths will be the preacher tomorrow at St. Aidan's United Church, Mt. Tolmie. In the morning the address subject will be "When Jesus Was Born," and there will be special Christmas music by the choir.

The evening service will be chiefly musical, taking the form of Christmas carols and anthems. Following the service a social hour will be held in the assembly hall.

WILKINSON ROAD
Christmas Day services will commence tomorrow at 10 at Wilkinson Road United Church with open session for Sunday School and adult Bible classes. Public worship will follow at 11.15 and Rev. W. Allan will minister. Under the leadership of D. W. Phillips the choir will render the anthem "There Were Shepherds Abiding in the Fields" (Vincent). The Wilkinson male quartette will assist in the service. Mrs. J. C. Nimmo will sing "He Shall Feed His Flock" (from Handel's "Messiah") and Miss B. Phillips will render the solo "The Infant Jesus" (P. A. Yoni).

There will be no evening service tomorrow. The annual meeting of the board of session will be held on Tuesday evening at 8.

NAVAL AND GARRISON
A special Christmas service will be held in the Naval and Garrison United Church, Admiral's Road, Esquimalt, tomorrow. There will be two harp solos by Miss Jessie McDonald, two anthems by the choir and a short Christmas message by the pastor, Rev. James Hood. The service will begin at 10.30.

The Sunday School entertainment will be held in the church on Wednesday evening. Supper will be served to the children at 6; the entertainment will start at 7.30.

CENTENNIAL
At Centennial United Church tomorrow special Christmas messages will be given by the pastor, Rev. Dr. A. D. Reid.

At 11 "Emmanuel" will be the topic and at 7.30 "Sunrise." The first part of the evening service will finish at 8 when the choir will give an hour's carol service of ancient and modern carols, as follows: "Puer Nobis" (Geoffrey Shaw); "Christmas Epiphany" (traditional); "O Holy Night" (Adam-Buck), with solo obligato by Mrs. G. R. Cornelius; solo, "O Little Town of Bethlehem" (Prindle Scott); S. Wetnam; carol, "Jesu Hall, O

ST. MATTHIAS
Christmas Eve 11.30 o'clock—Holy Communion 8 o'clock—Holy Communion 11 o'clock—Choral Communion 1.30 o'clock—Evening and Carol Service



"And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger."—Luke 2: 15-16.

Baptist

FIRST
Christmas music, under the direction of Cyril C. Warren, will feature services at First Baptist Church tomorrow, with the minister, Rev. G. A. Reynolds, delivering short addresses at each gathering. In the morning Mr. Reynolds will speak on "No Room," and in the evening his subject will be "Victoria Without a Christmas."

The musical program for the day follows: Morning, organ prelude, "Christmas Morn" (Cowan) and "Fantasy on Two Christmas Carols" (West); solo, "O Babe Divine" (Hamblin), Mrs. A. W. Stokes; anthem, "Christians Awake" (Mauder), Mrs. A. Coles, Stanley Honeychurch and choir; anthem, "See Amid the Winter's Snow" (West); the choir; organ offertory, "Prayer and Cradle Song" (Guelm); organ postlude, "Allegro Pomposo" (West); evening, short organ recital by C. C. Warren at 7.15, "Pastoral Symphony" (Handel's "Messiah"); "Christmas March" (Merkel); "Chorus of Angels" (Scott-Cook); "The Birthday of a King" (Neidlinger); Stanley Honeychurch; anthem, "There Were Shepherds" (Vincent); Mrs. H. Whitaker and choir; anthem, "Cherubim Song" (Bortniansky); the choir; selections from Handel's "Messiah"; chorus, "And the Glory of the Lord"; solo, "O Thou Tallest Good Tidings to Zion," Mrs. H. Jackson; solo, "He Shall Feed His Flock Like a Shepherd," Miss Hannah Barr; solo, "Come Unto Him," Mrs. R. M. McIntosh; "Hallelujah Chorus"; organ offertory, "Chorus of Shepherds" (Lemmens), and postlude, "Fantasia" (Healey Williams).

EMMANUEL
Special services of adoration and praise will be held at the Emmanuel Baptist Church tomorrow. In the morning the pastor, Dr. A. S. Imrie, will preach on the subject "The Redeemer of the World Needs." At this service the choir will sing the anthem "Christians Awake" (Mauder), and Mrs. James Oakman, soprano, will sing "Star of Bethlehem" (Stephen Adams). "Is All Our Effort Worth While" will be the topic of Dr. Imrie's evening service. At this service special music will be given by the choir, under the leadership of W. H. Muncy, with John Richardson at the organ and Mrs. G. H. E. Greene at the piano. The anthems will include "Behold

God Most Holy" (Stainer), male voices; "In the Bleak Midwinter" (Gustav Holst), solo part by Miss Gladys M. Faryon; "Gentle Mary Laid her Child" (Ernest MacMillan); "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" (Sullivan), with solo obligato by Mrs. S. Wetnam; solo, "Nazareth" (Gounod); Frank Hollins; carols, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains" (Spinnery), with solo part by Mrs. P. Hall; "Infant Holy" (Lezy Reed); "The Shepherds' Quest" (traditional); anthem, "Sweetly Through the Night" (Shelley), with solo parts by Mrs. W. C. Williams and Mrs. J. Prisk.

At the morning service the anthem will be "Christians Awake" (Mauder), and Joseph Almond of Vancouver will sing a solo, "The Birthday of a King" (Neidlinger).

ST. JOHN'S
The services at St. John's Church tomorrow will consist of Holy Communion at 7 and morning prayer and Holy Communion at 11 and festive evensong and carol service at 7.30.

There will be no regular session of the Sunday school, but all children are asked to attend the service at 11, when the preacher will be Rev. G. R. V. Bolster. The music at this service will include: Organ prelude, "Pastoral," from Handel's "Messiah"; "Venite" (Crotch); "Psalter" (Monk); "Deum" (Dykes, in F); "Benedictus" (Langdon); "Kyrie" (Mendelssohn); "Gloria" (ancient chant) and "Sanctus" (Burnett). In the evening the organ prelude will consist of "Pastoral" (Couperin); "Noel" (Guilemanti) and "Noel" (Dubois). The "Magnificat" will be sung to the well-known setting by Smart, and the "Nunc Dimittis" to the setting by Felton. The carol service will include:

I Bring You Good Tidings" (Goss); "How Far Is It to Bethlehem" (Shaw) and "Rejoice and Sing" (Rathbone); carols including "The Holly Bough" and "The Three Wise Men"; carol quartettes, "What Child Is This?" "A Child This Day Is Born" and "In David's City"; organ numbers, "Legend" (Nordman) and "Vesper Hymn" (Bishop); Fred H. Parfitt of Duncan will be the guest soloist, and will sing "Nazareth" (Gounod).

The Sunday school Christmas banquet and entertainment will be held on Thursday evening.

CENTRAL
"Christmas, and the People in Our Town" will be the seasonal message in the Central Baptist Church tomorrow evening, when the pastor, Dr. J. B. Rowell, will preach. Singing of the old-time carols will mark this service.

At the Christmas morning service the message will be "The Babe of Bethlehem and Earth's Multitudes—Power and Practice in the Heavenly Life on Earth."

Anglican

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL
Tonight, beginning at 11.30, there will be the usual Christmas Midnight Eucharist in Christ Church Cathedral, the Bishop being the celebrant.

Christmas Day there will be celebrations of the Holy Communion at 7, 8.30 and 11 (choral), when the Bishop will be the celebrant and the dean will preach.

Evensong will be sung at 7.30 when the preceptor will be the preacher.

ST. MATTHIAS
Holy Communion will be celebrated at 11.30 tonight at St. Matthias Church. Tomorrow there will be a celebration at 8 and a choral celebration at 11, at which service the priest-in-charge will give a brief address entitled "The King's Gift." The address will climax the Advent addresses on "The King's Things." There will be shortened evensong, brief address and carol service at 7.30. Eric Edwards will be at the organ. The choir will render suitable music and the church will be decorated appropriately for the festival. Parents are specially requested to bring the children to the services of the day.

ST. JOHN'S
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There will be no regular session of the Sunday school, but all children are asked to attend the service at 11, when the preacher will be Rev. G. R. V. Bolster. The music at this service will include: Organ prelude, "Pastoral," from Handel's "Messiah"; "Venite" (Crotch); "Psalter" (Monk); "Deum" (Dykes, in F); "Benedictus" (Langdon); "Kyrie" (Mendelssohn); "Gloria" (ancient chant) and "Sanctus" (Burnett). In the evening the organ prelude will consist of "Pastoral" (Couperin); "Noel" (Guilemanti) and "Noel" (Dubois). The "Magnificat" will be sung to the well-known setting by Smart, and the "Nunc Dimittis" to the setting by Felton. The carol service will include:

Other Denominations

PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE
"A Christmas service in story and song" will be a special feature, rendered by the choir at the Pentecostal Tabernacle, 842 North Park Street at 7.30 tomorrow, under the direction of Wm. Hunt. The service will be largely composed of religious musical selections.

The Hawaiian Quintette, with Charlton Porter playing the "Tut-mare Audio-vox," the only one in Victoria, will play "Silent Night" and other numbers. The orchestra, directed by Robert Porter, will also take part. In the morning at 11 the message will be: "The Relation of Bethlehem to Calvary." The young people will be in charge of the service at the Pentecostal Mission, located at the corner of Douglas Street and Regina Avenue, at 3. The Sunday school Christmas service will be held in the Tabernacle Tuesday night at 8.

Presbyterian

ST. ANDREW'S
Carols played on the chimes will be the contribution of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church to the welcome extended to Christmas tonight. Specially-prepared services will be conducted tomorrow by the minister, Rev. J. Lewis W. McLean, with the choir directed by Jesse A. Longfield.

At the morning service the beginners' and primary departments of the Sunday school will attend while the sacrament of baptism is dispensed. The minister will tell a Christmas story. Parents with small children have been invited. The choir numbers will be: "O Thou That Telles" (Handel), with Mrs. Radcliffe taking the solo; also two carols, "See Amid the Winter Snow" (Goss) and "Good King Wenceslas." The minister's Christmas message will be "Unto You This Day."

The evening service will feature Christmas music in choir numbers and congregational singing. Mrs. Radcliffe will sing "He Shall Feed His Flock" (Handel) and Mrs. T. Lister, "Come Unto Him" (Handel). The choir will sing Prindle Scott's composition, "Following That Star," with A. W. Trevett taking the solo parts; also Handel's chorus, "And the Glory," and will conclude, joined by the congregation, by singing the "Hallelujah Chorus." "When Birthdays Have No Meaning" will be the minister's sermon subject.

ERSKINE
The service at Erskine Presbyterian Church will be held tomorrow at 7 p.m. The girls' choir will sing, with Betty Dempsey and Eva June Coffey as soloists and Miss Peggy Dykes as leader and organist.

A Christmas message will be given by the minister. The Sunday school will meet at 11, under the leadership of Miss R. Blythe.

GORGE
There will be a united service of the Sunday school and the congregation at the Gorge Presbyterian Church tomorrow at 11. Christmas selections will be rendered by the girls' choir as follows: "Christmas Morn Is Come Again" (Hoark melody); "Angels We Have Heard on High" (traditional); "All the Air With Music Ringing" (Bearnall carol); and "Nazareth" (Gounod). D. R. Park will be the soloist.

Rev. T. H. McAllister will give a Christmas message.

ST. PAUL'S
Rev. James Hyde of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Victoria West, will preach tomorrow morning on "The World of Christ's Day and the Reception He Received at His Birth."

The evening service will be the annual White Gift service and will be addressed by R. W. Grubb. The children of the Sunday School will sing all invited. The service will begin at 7. The choir will sing selected pieces in the morning and evening.

KNOX
At Knox Presbyterian Church tomorrow Rev. J. Mackie Niven will preach at 11 and 7.30. There will be a special service at 11 with an address on "Fulfillment of Prophecy in the Birth of Christ."

Spiritualist
The Spiritual Mission of Alexis, 1042 Balmoral Road, will not hold any service tomorrow. On Thursday at 7.30 the annual Christmas tree and party will be held. Owing to the holidays, no classes will be held this week.

FIRST
At First Spiritualist Church, Sons of England Hall, tomorrow at 7.30 Rev. Walter L. Holder will have for his subject "Christ Love, How Practiced Then and Now." The soloist will be Mrs. Edith Mayell. There will be special Christmas music, with messages at the close of the service. Thursday the "open door" message and healing circle will meet in Room 69 at 8.

EMPIRE MINISTRY
Rev. S. R. Orr will lecture as usual in the Crystal Garden Auditorium tomorrow evening at 7.30. The soloist for the occasion will be Miss Kathleen Lovell. By special arrangement Christmas bells, carols and songs will be amplified electrically. Community singing of old Christmas music will begin under Miss Ethel James at 7.15. The subject of Mr. Orr's lecture will be "Christmas for Israel: Its Unmistakeable Signs, Songs and Wonders," with their prophetic bearing on the British Empire and the future. The special Christmas offering usually given at this season will be devoted to the purchase of equipment to make the meetings more instructive and interesting. Doors will open at 6.15.

TRUTH CENTRE
The Victoria Truth Centre will present again next week, Rev. E. V. Ingraham, lecturer and writer. The message at the morning service will deal with the spiritual significance of the birth of Christ. "King of Kings" will be the subject. Mr. Farmer will sing "Star of Bethlehem" (Adam).

Tomorrow evening, Mr. Ingraham will discuss the essentials involved in "Spiritual Growth." A musical program will be presented. Special anthems with solos by Mrs. A. W. Stokes and George Petch will be rendered. Mr. Ingraham's subject on Wednesday at 8 will be "Carnal and Spiritual Mind" and on Friday at 8 "Science of Growth."

CHINA INLAND MISSION
The monthly meeting of the China Inland Mission will be held Tuesday in the Y.W.C.A. at 8. Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Lambert will be giving their farewell messages before sailing for China early in January.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY
"Science of Right Living" will be the subject for discussion at the Wednesday evening meeting of the Victoria Theosophical Society. Speakers will take up various methods for living a fuller and richer life. The meeting will be held at 8 in Room 204, Jones Building, Fort Street.

CHURCH OF OUR LORD
At the Church of Our Lord, Free Church of England, there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at both the morning and evening services tomorrow. The preacher at the morning service will be Rev. G. Herbert Scarrett, B.A., and in the evening Rev. T. H. Laundry.

GRACE LUTHERAN
Christmas services at Grace Lutheran Church will begin tomorrow morning with a candle-light Matin service at 7. The pastor, Rev. Edwin Bracher, will give a Christmas message, and the choir will sing, "Sleep, Holy Babe." At 11 the morning service will be held, the pastor's sermon being, "Christ, the Saviour Is Born." The choir will sing "Who Is He in Yonder Stall?"

The children of the Sunday School will hold their annual Christmas service at 7.45. There will be recitations and exercises, and a Scriptural pageant, "Advent," weaving together the prophetic and New Testament Scriptures of the Nativity. Christmas carols will be sung at all services.

MISSIONARY ALLIANCE
"The Star in the East" will be the subject of Rev. N. Strain's message at the Christian and Missionary Tabernacle tomorrow night, when he will deal with the twelve signs of the Zodiac and the Scriptural truth they portray in the Heavens, and will answer with the following questions: How

CHRISTADELPHIAN
CHRISTADELPHIAN—SUNDAY MORNING at 11, public lecture at 1.30 p.m. Shrine Temple, View St.

ORANGE HALL, COURTNEY STREET
Morning, 11; evening, 7.30 subject, "The Service of the Lord." All welcome.

GOSPEL HALLS
OAKLANDS GOSPEL HALL, HILLDALE car terminus—Sunday, 10 a.m. Bible classes, 11 a.m. worship, 3 p.m. Sunday school, 7.30 p.m. gospel speaker, Mr. E. MacKerracher and D. Stewart. Thursday, 7 p.m. Sunday school annual retreat, 10.30 p.m. watchlight service.

REDFERN GOSPEL HALL, 1622 REDFERN ST. Sunday, 11 a.m. Breaking of Bread, 3 p.m. Sunday school and Bible classes, 7.30 p.m. gospel speaker, Mr. E. MacKerracher and D. Stewart. Thursday, 7 p.m. Sunday school annual retreat, 10.30 p.m. watchlight service.

SPIRITUAL
FIRST SPIRITUALIST CHURCH, 1516 Broad St., Lecture, 11 a.m. Trance medium, 1.30 p.m. Walter Holder, Soloist.

MISSION OF ALEXIS, 1042 BALMORAL RD. Christmas Day, no service. Thursday, December 29, 7.30, Christmas Eve.

SOCIETY OF FRIENDS
SOCIETY OF FRIENDS (FERN ST. OFF ST. PETER) Sunday, meeting for worship, 11 a.m.

THEOSOPHICAL
VICTORIA THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, Jones Building, Fort St., Public meeting, Wednesday, 8 p.m., subject, "Science of Right Living."

United Church of Canada

"I had they all may be one"

Metropolitan United Church

Corner Pandora Avenue and Quadra Street
Pastor—REV. A. E. WHITEHOUSE, B.A., B.D.
REV. A. E. WHITEHOUSE will Preach at Both Services, 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
Special Christmas Music Will Be Rendered By Metropolitan Choir at Both Services
The Public is Cordially Invited

First United Church

Quadra Street and Belmont Road
Minister: REV. HUGH A. McLEOD, B.A., B.D.
Assistant Minister: REV. JOHN E. BELL, B.A.
SUNDAY SERVICES
11 a.m.—REV. BRUCE G. GRAY
Assistant Secretary, Home Mission Board, for United Church of Canada
7.30 p.m.—REV. HUGH A. McLEOD
SUNDAY SCHOOL
9.45 a.m.—Intermediates and Seniors. 11 a.m.—Primaries and Juniors

Centennial United Church

George Road, Near Government Street
The Pastor, Rev. Andrew D. Reid, B.D.
Will Give Christmas Messages
11 a.m.—"EMMANUEL"
7.30 p.m.—"SUNRISE"
Morning Soloist, J. Almond of Vancouver
At 8 p.m. the Choir Will Give an Hour's Carol Service
Soloists, Mrs. B. Sweetnam, Miss Gladys Farrow, Mrs. G. B. Cornelius, Mrs. F. Hall, Mrs. W. C. Williams, Mrs. J. Prisk, Frank Hollins and Sam Sweetnam

Oak Bay United Church

Christmas Services, Sunday, Dec. 25
11 o'clock—Morning Worship
"THE ANGEL'S SONG"
7.30 o'clock—Evening Worship
"Following Stars"
Minister, Rev. F. R. G. Dredge, M.A.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Quadra and Maquo Streets
Rev. G. A. Reynolds, Minister
Special Christmas Musical Services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
Organ Recital at 7.15
C. C. Warren, L.R.S.M., A.T.C.M., Organist and Choir Director

CHURCH OF OUR LORD

FREE CHURCH OF ENGLAND
11 o'clock—Christmas Morning Communion
Preacher, Rev. G. H. Scarrett, B.A.
7.30 o'clock—Short Evening Prayer and Celebration of Holy Communion
Preacher, Rev. T. H. Laundry

Central Baptist

"We Preach Christ Crucified, Risen and Coming Again"
Pastor—J. B. ROWELL, Th.D.
CHRISTMAS ADVENT SERVICES
11 a.m.—"The Babe of Bethlehem and Earth's Multitudes"
7.30 p.m.—Christmas and the People in Our Town
Christmas Carols and a Cordial Welcome

Grace Lutheran Church

Blackburn at Queens Avenue
CHRISTMAS DAY
7 o'clock—Candlelight Service
11 o'clock—Morning Worship
7.45 o'clock—Short Evening Prayer and Celebration of Holy Communion
ALL ARE WELCOME
Pastor, Rev. Edwin Bracher

First Church of Christ, Scientist

Chambers Street and Pandora Avenue
This Church is a Branch of The Mother Church "The First Church of Christ, Scientist" in Boston, Massachusetts
Sunday Services, 11 a.m. and 1.30 p.m. Subjects
"CHRISTIAN SCIENCE"
Sunday School—9.45 and 11 a.m.
Testimonial Meeting Wednesday, 8 p.m.
Reading Room and Lending Library
312 Bayward Building
ALL ARE WELCOME

Alliance Tabernacle

Yates St., 3 Doors West of Government
11 a.m.—"BELLS OF BETHLEHEM"
7.45 p.m.—Sunday School
7.30 p.m.—"THE STAR IN THE EAST"
Rev. N. Strain, Pastor

Victory Truth Centre

701 1/2 FORT STREET
REV. E. V. INGRAHAM, Speaker
Mrs. C. C. Warr, Musical Director
Sun, 11 a.m.—"King of Kings"
Sun, 7.30 p.m.—"Spiritual Growth"
Sun, 11 a.m.—Sunday School
Tue, 8 p.m.—Young People's Society
Wed, 8 p.m.—"Carnal and Spiritual Mind"
Fri, 8 p.m.—"Release of Success"

Presbyterian Church in Canada

"Furnace Not the Assembling of the Nations Together as the Hammer of Some Is"
Saint Andrew's
PRESBYTERIAN
Cor. Douglas and Broughton Streets
Minister: REV. J. L. W. McLEAN, M.A.
Organist and Choirmaster
Jesse A. Longfield
11 a.m.

"Unto You—This Day"

Soloist, Mrs. J. Radcliffe
7.30 p.m.
"When Birthdays Have No Meaning"
Soloists, Mrs. J. Radcliffe and Mrs. T. Lister
Come and Enjoy the Christmas Music—Sing It, Hear It Sung, and see the chimes
8.45 a.m.—Sunday School
WE WELCOME VISITORS

"Bible Facts and World Events"

Wednesday, December 28, 8 p.m. Campbell Building
Speaker, E. E. RICHARDS
"The Second Advent and the Resurrection of All Things"
British-Israel Bookroom, 640 Fort Street, Next to Times Building

PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE

North Park St.
PASTOR E. W. ROBINSON
8.45 a.m.—SUNDAY SCHOOL
11 a.m.—"THE RELATION OF BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY"
7.30 p.m.—SPECIAL MUSICAL SERVICE
Special Music by Choir and Orchestra

CRYSTAL GARDEN AUDITORIUM—7.30

REV. S. R. ORR
"CHRISTMAS for ISRAEL
It's UNMISTAKABLE
Signs, Songs and Wonders"
Their Prophetic Reference to Britain and the Future

Protect Your Car
with
Prestone Anti-Freeze
NOW
Guaranteed not to evaporate or
boil away
LASTS ALL WINTER
Giving complete protection, with
NO SMOKE NO NOISE NO DANGER
JAMESON MOTORS LTD.
740 BROUGHTON ST. G 1161

Spoken By Wireless

December 23, 8 p.m.—Shipping:
ALBERTVILLE, Victoria for San Pedro;
9:30 miles from San Pedro.
VENICE MARU, passed Switzburg for
Tokyo, 8 a.m., yesterday.
GRIFICO, 435 miles from San Marcos.
December 24, noon—Weather:
Victoria—Main: S.W. fresh; 30/15; 47;
sea choppy.
Pacheco—Overcast: S.W.W.; moderate;
30/10; 47; moderate chop.
Switzburg—Overcast; equally 30/10;
47; moderate swell.
Cape Horn—Overcast; E fresh; 30/8;
45; sea rough.

The manpower strength of
Great Britain's navy was at its
lowest point in 38 years in 1934.

Movie Shipwreck Is Preferred

Chief Engineer of
Wrecked Ship Tells
Family Experiences

SEATTLE (AP)—Clare McDowell, chief engineer of the wrecked motorship Patterson, who is a veteran of two shipwrecks—one simulated and one real—thawed out at the family fireside on his arrival from Juneau last night, and said he'd pick a movie shipwreck any time.

McDowell was one of the 18 survivors of the wrecked vessel, which went aground in a storm at Cape Fairweather, Alaska, December 11. He and Steve Johnson, third mate, were flown from the wreck scene to Juneau for medical attention a week ago Wednesday.

"Imagine me, a survivor of

the hurricane getting into shipwreck like that," he told his family here. He had been cast ashore of the officers of the ship, Katopua in the movie picture.

"That movie shipwreck was all planned, and besides, the water was warm where we filmed it around Catalina Island. But that Alaska..." And he shivered.

"I used to think it was cold when I worked on a refrigerator ship, but I'll go back to one of those anytime," he said.

Around The Docks

YULETIDE AT SEA

There will be a light passenger list aboard the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Asia when she sails from the Rithet Docks about at 5.30 this evening, but there will be gaiety on her decks as the brightly-lit white liner pulls out.

The interior of the ship, particularly the dining-saloon and public lounges will be gay with Christmas trees and festive decorations.

The Christmas dinner will be served tomorrow night as the liner is riding the swells several hundred miles off the Vancouver Island Coast.

Capt. George Gould and his officers and crew will have but 100 passengers to look after.

Among passengers sailing are Sam Fraser, official of Columbia Rope Company, Auburn, N.Y., with Mrs. Fraser, and family; Charles Morehead, Good-year Tire and Rubber Company, Akron, and Mrs. Morehead.

Eight members of the basketball team of the University of Washington, Seattle, will be on board. They are en route to Manila for a series of games.

ELEVATOR IN ACTION

Between 1,500 and 2,000 tons of wheat will be loaded at the Ogden Point elevator by British freighter Corabella, which is expected from sea on Christmas Day.

The grain is being shipped to the United Kingdom by the Gillespie Grain Company, which leased the 1,000,000-bushel capacity elevator from the city.

The Corabella will go under the spouts on the north side of Pier B and will later stow lumber in her forward hatches. It is three and a half years since the last grain was shipped from the local elevator, St. Daldorch having loaded wheat here June 25, 1935, for the Alberta Wheat Pool.

Shipping men recalled today that the Corabella was in Victoria last Christmas stowing lumber.

NEW LUMBER CHARTERS

Leading a fleet of ships chartered by the Seaboard Shipping Company Ltd. for early January loading at B.C. ports, St. Clumb-erhall is now approaching this port from Australia and is expected to arrive at the end of the month. She will load lumber for a return voyage to Australia.

Other seaboard fixtures just announced are St. Kurdistan, due January 4, for London; St. Mansepool, January 4, for Hull; St. Loch Don, January 5, for Australia, and St. Jutland, January 8, for Liverpool.

Four additional charters for lumber and grain are announced by Anglo-Canadian Shipping Company Ltd. These are: St. Langleetarn, due January 16, for Australia; St. Kingswood, January 17, for Hull; St. Dalhanna, January 20, for Liverpool, and St. Northleigh, January 21, for London.

The majority of these ships are regular Victoria carriers and will come here to load part cargoes of lumber.

DINTELDYK ARRIVES

Ms. Dinteldyk, of the Holland-America Line, will be alongside Pier 1, Rithet Docks, late this afternoon, discharging European, Central American and California cargo and loading Victoria products for the homeward voyage.

The Dutch motorship made quarantine about 3 from Rotterdam and London via San Francisco, and was expected alongside about 5 this evening.

The ship will take aboard 2,000 cases of Saanich canned loganberries for London and Liverpool and also 100 boxes of frozen salmon from the Ogden Point plant.

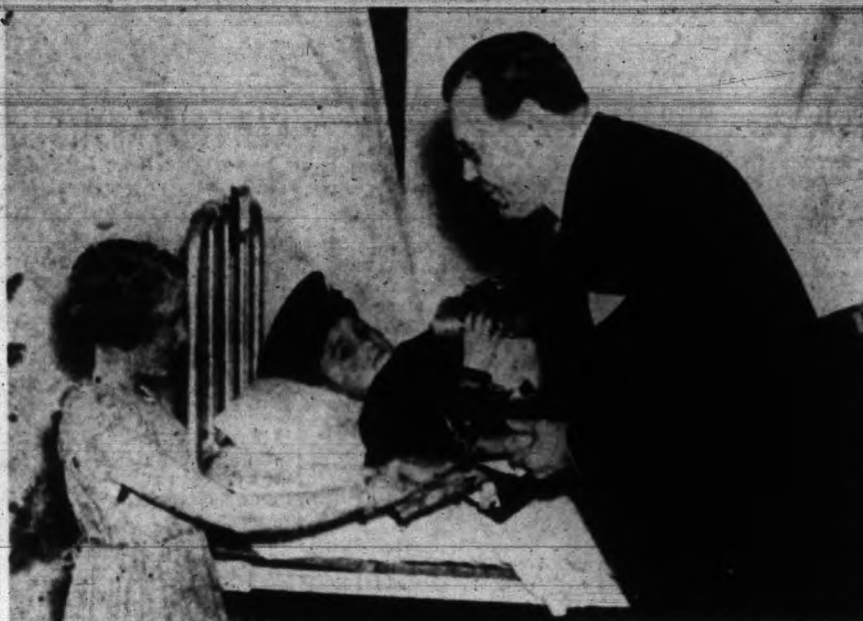
There are five passengers aboard the Dinteldyk, which is commanded by Capt. C. Van Beek.

FREIGHTERS SHIP

The freighters Hopcrown and Anneliese Esberger got away from the Canadian National docks last evening after taking lumber here. The Hopcrown is bound for Africa and the German ship proceeded to the Fraser River.

German St. Este, coming here from Seattle to load pickard oil, is expected tomorrow afternoon.

A new laboratory at University of California medical centre is to fight sylvatic plague, a disease of rodents, sometimes attacking humans.



SPECIAL PRIZES FOR SOLARIUM'S BEST CHILDREN—His Honor the Lieut-Governor yesterday presented "best girl" and "best boy" awards at the Solarium to "Jill" Shrimpton and Godfrey Speck. The latter is seen in the H.M.C.S. St. Laurent cot, recently presented by the mess of that destroyer. He wears a naval uniform with an H.M.C.S. St. Laurent ribbon on his cap. His Honor is shaking hands with "Jill."

At World Ports

Sailed: Bremen, Dec. 21, Hamburg, New York; Cherbourg, Dec. 23, Hamburg, New York; Kobe, Dec. 22, President Coolidge, San Francisco; New York, Dec. 22, Champlain, Havana; New York, Dec. 23, City of New York, San Francisco; Trinidad, Dec. 23, Brazil, New York; Antwerp, Dec. 21, Brannoy for Seattle; Calcutta, Dec. 22, Manoe-ran, Vancouver; Shields, Dec. 22, Dalveen, San Francisco; Sydney, N.S.W., Dec. 22, Aorangi, Vancouver; New York, Dec. 23, Hulda Maerks, San Francisco; Philadelphia, Dec. 23, Segundo (Nor.), Yokohama; New Orleans, Dec. 23, Matthew Luckenbach, Los Angeles.

Arrivals: Gothenburg, Dec. 22, Scanmail, New York; Helsinki, Dec. 23, Batory, New York; New York, Dec. 23, Pilsudski, Copenhagen; Europa, Bremen; New York, Dec. 23, Aquitania, Southampton; Deutschland, Hamburg; Kota, Dec. 23, San'yoku, New York; Avonmouth, Dec. 21, Knoxville City, from San Francisco; Batavia, Dec. 21, Hoegh Merchant, San Francisco; Hong Kong, Dec. 21, Astoria, Los Angeles; Kobe, Dec. 22, Anglo Peruvian, Portland, Ore.; Kobe, Dec. 22, Tatuta Maru, San Francisco; London, Dec. 22, Benmohr, Vancouver; Rotterdam, Dec. 21, Bar-leur, San Francisco; Yokohama, Dec. 21, Hie Maru, Seattle; New York, Dec. 23, Camden, Los Angeles; Yamakaze Maru, Los Angeles.

PANAMA CANAL (AP)—Passed west yesterday: Stonepool (Br.), New York for Vancouver; Santa Lucia, New York for Valparaiso; Huroni (Br.), New York for Brisbane.

On this second voyage, a New Year's cruise which visits Cuba, Nassau and Bermuda in an eight day circuit, many of the passengers will celebrate the arrival of 1939 in the colorful nightspots of Havana.

Hon. Mr. Justice C. P. McTague of Ontario Supreme Court, Toronto, accompanied by Mrs. McTague, J. C. McTague and W. C. McTague, will be holiday makers on this voyage.

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Pilots' Lookout

Br. Ss. Empress of Asia arrived at Rithet docks from Vancouver, 4 p.m., to sail for Yokohama, 5.30 p.m.

Dutch Ms. Dinteldyk arrived William Head from Rotterdam and London, 3 p.m., to dock at Rithet, 5 p.m.

Br. Ss. Trehata, for Vancouver, passed 1.30 a.m.

Br. Ss. Moorby, for Vancouver, passed 1.45 a.m.

Greek Ss. Dionysios, for Vancouver, passed 3.15 a.m.

Sw. Ms. Thor I, for Vancouver, passed 5.30 a.m.

Whitney represents a union which claims 150,000 members—more than any other railroad brotherhood.

"The committee's proposal that consolidations be worked out by individual railroads is so broad and so nebulous that no man who represents labor can concur in it unless there is some provision for protection of labor that would be respected," said Whitney.

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DON'T OPERATE
For
ENLARGED PROSTATE
Or Any Urinary Ills of Men
CONSULT US
Back on Loss of Manhood and Grip, Ills of Men, with treatment for Enlarged Prostate WITHOUT OPERATION. Diagnosis Form, Testimonials and Advice in plain envelope, free by mail. Our specialty—Treatment by mail without personal interview.
Established in Vancouver 13 Years
ENGLISH HERBAL DISPENSARY LTD.
1530 Davie St., Vancouver, B.C.
Phone Trinity 3515

APPETIZING MEALS FOR 50¢ ON THE OLYMPIAN
Travel at its best—without extra cost—is yours to enjoy on the Milwaukee Road's famous OLYMPIAN.
For it's welcome mealtime on the OLYMPIAN because the food is so good and so moderately priced—hot meals for as little as 50¢; also all-the-way service—sandwiches 10¢, pie 10¢, coffee 5¢.
Modern air-conditioned tourist sleeping cars with individual berth lights and spacious lounging and dressing rooms—about one-half the cost of standard sleeping car space. Hiawatha-type luxury coaches with reclining seats and spacious lounge rooms.
This air-conditioned, roller bearing equipped train is scheduled for 636 miles—an amazingly smooth, clean and quiet ride over best mountain ranges.
Low Fares Every Day to Chicago
Toronto and Eastern ports
Victoria Office
221 Government St.
Phone Granville 1931
Also Vancouver, Rego
Agents for Tourist-Atlantic Steamship Lines
The MILWAUKEE ROAD

Decorations Prove Very Attractive—Dallas Road, between Howe and Wellington Streets, is probably the most attractive spot in town these evenings and difficulty is experienced in keeping the traffic moving. The beautiful lighting scheme carried out by E. Harrison, of the B.C. Electric Railway Company, and George I. Warren, commissioner of the Victoria and Island Publicity Bureau, has won high commendation. The illuminated home of Mr. Warren is shown above.

Drive to Raise \$30,000 For Highway
VANCOUVER (CP)—The Monkmann Pass Highway Association plans a membership drive in coast cities to raise \$30,000 needed to complete their road from Alberta's Peace River district to Hansard, B.C., where it will join the British Columbia highway system.

The announcement was made today by Francis Murphy of Pouce Coupe, B.C., president of the association, and D. E. Harris, director.

"The \$30,000 will, of course, only give a dirt road, but it will be good enough to carry a lot of ordinary traffic and will amply demonstrate the feasibility of the route," Mr. Murphy said.

A species of English clover grows to a height of eight feet.

Freighters Shift
The freighters Hopcrown and Anneliese Esberger got away from the Canadian National docks last evening after taking lumber here. The Hopcrown is bound for Africa and the German ship proceeded to the Fraser River.

German St. Este, coming here from Seattle to load pickard oil, is expected tomorrow afternoon.

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To Everyone!
A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
Aviation Beauty Shoppe
1186 DOUGLAS ST. PHONE G 6523

Coleridge Notes Edited

Kathleen Coburn, Toronto, Studying
Poet's Scribbles to Issue Book

By GEORGE LOTHIAN
Canadian Press Staff Writer

TORONTO — The atmosphere of early 19th century England and the philosophy of one of the most brilliant minds of the day, that of the poet Coleridge, pervade a study of Victoria College, Toronto University, where a literary event of the decade is taking shape.

The enterprise is in the hands of Kathleen Coburn, youthful lecturer in English at the college and a native of Stayner, Ont. Raw materials are photographic copies of some 60 notebooks containing jottings of the erratic, opium-ridden poet during 40 years of his life from 1794 to 1834.

Known to the casual reader mainly for such poems as "Christabel" and "The Ancient Mariner," Samuel Taylor Coleridge also, is renowned as one of the foremost scholars, philosophers and critics of his time.

Miss Coburn has been entrusted by the Coleridge descendants with the task of editing something like 1,000,000 words of random scribbles by the poet on every conceivable subject, composing perhaps the richest literary "find" of recent years.

"Glorious Farrago" is Miss Coburn's description of the crammed notebooks that contain biographical jottings, comments on contemporaries like Charles Lamb and the Wordsworths, scraps of poems and musings on religion, philosophy and literature.

Since 1937, the young scholar has been at work transcribing material from photographic copies of the notebooks in the intervals of lecturing to classes. She estimates it will be at least a year before anything can be published.

Complicating the task of transcription is the poet's habit of writing almost anywhere when short of paper, even across an already written page. He frequently filled a notebook from both ends towards the middle. Some of the books consist of passages written at widely-separated dates and roughly bound together without any sort of order.

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



ONE MANGROVE TREE, THROUGH ITS SYSTEM OF AERIAL ROOTS, CAN GROW INTO AN ENTIRE FOREST!

MUSTARD GAS WAS DISCOVERED 60 YEARS BEFORE THE WORLD WAR.



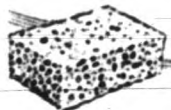
IS DECEMBER TWENTY-SECOND ALWAYS THE SHORTEST DAY?

Answer: December 22 is the shortest day of the year except during leap years, when December 21 is shorter.



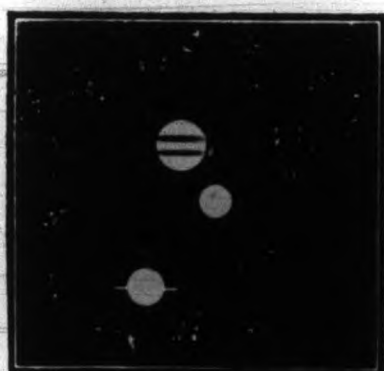
THE EARTH GETS LESS THAN A TWO-BILLIONTH PART OF THE ENERGY RADIATED BY THE SUN.

SPONGES AT ONE TIME CAME ONLY FROM THE SEA! TODAY, THEY COME ALSO FROM THE NORTH WOODS... MADE BY CHEMISTS OF WOOD CELLULOSE AND COTTON.



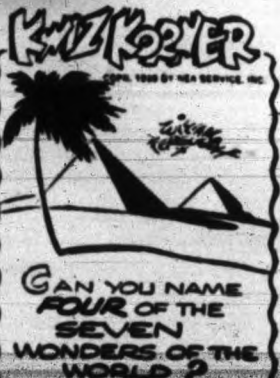
WHAT DID DANIEL DEFOE DO THAT MADE HIM FAMOUS?

Answer: Wrote "Robinson Crusoe." This, the best known of Defoe's works, was published in 1719, and stamped him as one of the first realist writers.



MANY ASTRONOMERS BELIEVE THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM WAS THE PLANETS JUPITER, MARS AND SATURN, SEEN CLOSE TOGETHER.

IN THE SOVIET UNION THERE ARE 141 DIFFERENT LANGUAGES SPOKEN.



CAN YOU NAME FOUR OF THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD?

Answer: The Pyramids of Egypt, the Hanging Gardens of Semiramis at Babylon, the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Statue of Zeus by Phidias, the Tomb of Mausolus at Halicarnassus, the Pharos of Alexandria and the Colossus of Rhodes.

THE NUT BROS. CHES & WAL



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

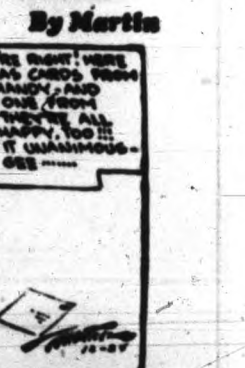


Alley Oop



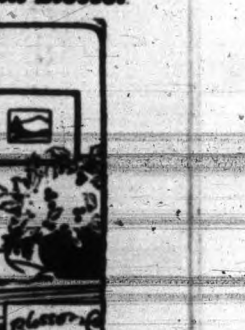
By V. T. Hamlin

Boots and Her Buddies



By Martin

Freckles and His Friends



By Merrill Blosser

Early Days With The Mounties

More "Reminiscences of an Unusual Life"
By the Late
CHARLES TENNENT

THAT AFTERNOON the infantry dislodged commands in a bayonet charge. We watched their convoy disappearing over a ridge, but Dundonald would not allow our artillery to fire on them, as there were reports to be some women with them. While their convoy was going off they kept up a heavy pom-pom fire on our lines, and we were in column of troops behind a small kopje. They got our range somehow, and put in four shells unpleasantly close. Steele gave the order to "right turn and march," and we had moved our late position when four more shots arrived right where we had been. We got another "right turn and march," and another four arrived, and so on till we were back in our original position. By this time Thornycroft's pom-pom had located the Boer guns, and they stopped firing. The only casualty was a Thornycroft trooper, who was struck by a pom-pom shell on the knee. The poor chap died that evening. We went back to camp, and Dundonald said in orders the reconnaissance had been very creditably performed and was quite successful. We got a rum issue that night and everyone was pleased. A few days after we were watering our horses at a "pan" near Vaglaaght, when the Boers opened a heavy rifle fire on us. There must have been 60 men and 60 horses present. Half were ordered to dismount while the other half retired with the led horses. The remainder opened fire on the Boer position, and we saw them retreat. No casualties on our side.

Many rumors floated round camp of a big advance and imminent battle, so we were prepared when we received orders to proceed to Paardekop to join Lord Redvers Buller's column for a big advance. Ourselves and the S.A. Light Horse were to be advance guard, or screen, for the column, and we took this duty on alternate days. Generally one troop at intervals of 20 to 50 yards in front, a troop in files in intervals on each flank, and one in the rear, who faced about at every halt. The column consisted of every branch of the service. The infantry were 1st Bn. Devons and 2nd Bn. Gordons, two batteries R.H. Artillery, six batteries field artillery, two heavy guns from the H.M.S. Powerful, drawn by oxen, as well as Strathcona's Horse and S.A. Light Horse. There were other battalions of infantry which I cannot recollect. The total strength was over 5,000. Before the advance we turned into store all our tents and surplus kit.

At Ermelo we had a nasty scrap. It was a proper hotbed, of the best class of Boer farmers, and the Ermelo commando was looked on as one of the best in the country. I was sent with three men to examine a large, well-built farm house, with no white flag, and report on the inhabitants. It was about half a mile from the column. The only occupants were a few Kaffir servants and three remarkably pretty girls who spoke beautiful English. They were coldly polite and asked us in. I left a guard outside with the horses and went in with the others. They offered us assorted drinks, and one of the girls played the piano and sang one or two old Scotch songs. They were very friendly when we left and told us their father and brothers were on commando and might be back any time. We discovered on our way back to the column that they had returned, and signaled their return with some pretty close shots, at long range.

Our ultimate destination was a place called Geluk Farm, in the neighborhood of which were several other columns and a lot of artillery, both horse and field. The place to be immediately assaulted was a sangar named Bergendahl, situated on very high ground, from which the Boers must have observed our slow advance for a week at least. A natural garrison led from the sangar to our front. This sangar was our only line of approach. At the rear of the Boer position was the railroad leading to Lorenzo Marques. About 2 p.m. one day, after a two-days' bombardment, our troops were ordered to advance. The Devons made the advance, supported by the 2nd Gordons. We could follow every move from our position. At last, when the Devons had got into Bergendahl with the bayonet, we were ordered to advance. Going

up the glass one could see the impressions in the grass where Tommies had lain down, a little pile of empty cartridge shells, two or three cigarette stubs, and perhaps a small or large pool of blood marked the spot. Inside the sangar there were 20 or 30 bodies. Two I remember well; one was a tall old Boer with a two-foot grey beard, his rifle at his shoulder, his finger on the trigger and a look of undying hatred on his face as he had gazed on our distant route of advance. The other was a Zarp (Zoud Africainsche Republiek Polis), about six foot two or three, a German, I think, magnificent shoulders and figure, blue-grey eyes wide open, a long flowing fair moustache, a perfect picture of a man. He was lying backwards over a rock and his back was broken. The whole sangar was stained a greenish yellow from Lyddite shells. Outside the railroad was banked up to a depth of many inches in places with shrapnel. The train had only left an hour or so before, which had been loaded in this terrific fusillade and carried the Boers' last Long Tom out of reach of the enemy, and President Paul Kruger to safety and banishment from his beloved country. He had made a brave fight. The whole column then advanced to Machadodorp. Here the Boers fought a brief rear-guard action in order to get the President's train off to Lorenzo Marques. On the train he had a miniature mint and coined a number of sovereigns, but such was his haste that they had no time to stamp them, and the edges were not milled. Some of us got hold of a good many of them. The hotels had been doing a good business before we got there; wet rings on the tables told of recently-swallowed potations. The train had not left the town more than half an hour before the S.A. Light Horse and our regiment entered it.

The operations on our part were considered a great success, and the troops received an issue of rum that night. From Machadodorp, the column proceeded up the left bank of a river to a point above Notgedacht, where there was a prison camp. The Boers had just released the prisoners as our advance guard arrived above the camp, and we could see the prisoners far below us making their getaway as fast as they could run. They were not taking any chances on the Boers changing their minds. No one on the column knew just where we were going, or where we were at, but at last we descended into Crocodile Valley, about 30 miles from the Mauch Berg, a mountain of 8,000 feet elevation, and over-

looking Portuguese territory. We were nearly a week in the valley. The Boers had Long Tom at the lower end, with which they annoyed us considerably without doing much serious harm. General Buller made one attempt to capture it, and advanced down the valley to within rifle fire, where everyone took cover and remained till dark. When they returned to camp they had another rum issue. A Boer heliographed one of our signallers and asked what we were doing there and he replied that he would know in a day, after we had got out of the valley. The Boer said we never would as long as Chris Botha held the end of the valley. On the hill on our right flank we had a picket of 15 Devons and headquarters sent Col. Steele orders to relieve them. B Squadron supplied one troop for the purpose. The name of the portion of the valley in which we were camped was called Badfontein, and the hill on our flank was exceedingly steep and rocky, affording a lot of cover to the enemy. The bulk of the troop remained half way up the hill and Sergts. Brothers and Logan and four troopers, West, Wiggins, Jones and Cruickshanks, proceeded on foot. They were within 200 yards of the place where the picket was supposed to be when they found themselves under a very heavy fire, and at once took cover. It seemed an inhospitable reception from one of our own pickets, and no doubt rather disconcerted them, but they knew it was Mauser rifles which were firing at them. It transpired later that the Devons' picket had been withdrawn several days before and headquarters were not aware of it.

After a lot of firing, a Boer appeared with a proposition for surrender, as there were 400 Boers on the Kopje. This the six as one man refused to consider, and told him to get back before they shot him. He got, and the firing started again. Wiggins and Jones were the first to be shot through the head, one after another. They dropped off till Logan alone held the field. The Boers sent a party with a white flag to demand his surrender. Weakened with loss of blood from his many wounds, he could only shake his head, and called in a feeble but determined voice that there was no use talking surrender to a man as good as dead and they had better return to their party. The rest of our troop had by now made some advance and outflanked the Boers, who retired. Our men brought the bodies to camp. The day before, Logan had been to my tent and complained of receiving insufficient

(Continued Next Saturday)

HOROSCOPE

Sunday, December 25, 1938
Benefic aspects rule on this Christmas Day, according to astrology. The stars smile on the earth as peace and good will are besought of mankind.

In the early morning hours there may be an inclination toward jealousy and disappointment, especially among children, for Mars is in adverse sway.

Messages of love will be innumerable this year, when there will be a subconscious idea that great changes in human relations may be experienced in coming months.

From the British Empire generous gifts will go to the sufferers of Asia and Europe as the effects of war materialize. Peace movements will be more widespread, but astrologers declare they will be unavailing.

Churches are to become militant, and high dignitaries may use their influence to prevent persecution and bloodshed.

Musicians are subject to the best planetary influences today. Orchestras and bands will be in unusual demand.

Many processions and parades will mark the year 1939. The radio will extend its appeal by changing its policies.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of a year of fair fortune, with unexpected good luck enjoyed by many.

Children born on this day may be thoughtful, courageous and intelligent. Subjects of this sign have wide human sympathies.

Women will find their best interests at home today, with happiness in domestic activities. Future public service is presaged but it is to be preceded by rest and recreation.

The evening of this day is auspicious for business meetings or banquets.

Theatres are not likely to be well attended under this rule of the stars, which encourages home merry-making. The late season is to be more successful.

Young folk may expect success in winter sports and romance in holiday festivities. Gaiety will prevail, when increased prosperity will offer widening opportunities for enjoyment.

Artistic callings will employ many young men and women. New fields are indicated in the practical application of art.

Gossip will be common and criticism general today.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of a year of great fortune. Surprises will be numerous. Association with celebrities is foretold for many subjects of this sign of Capricorn.

Children born on this day probably will be fond of ceremony and ambitious. Subjects of this sign usually have varied experiences.

Tuesday, December 27, 1938
Benefic aspects dominate today, according to astrology. It is a date for association with persons in commanding positions.

Scientists and inventors are to command unusual attention from lawmakers as preparedness plans are pushed. Novel weapons and chemicals will be purchased in Washington, D.C.

Mars is in a place that encourages constructive activities. Engineers are well directed at this time. Fame awaits designers of ships and airplanes.

While the new year will mark extension of youth movements of many sorts the counsel of the

SIDE GLANCES By George Clark



"We might as well stay up. If we turn in now we'll oversleep and miss all the fun."

Movies Bring to Life Dickens' "Christmas Carol"

By PAUL HARRISON

I'VE been watching them shoot the last scenes for Dickens' "Christmas Carol." Not the final scenes in the book, of course, because they never do things in order in the movies. This was a sequence from quite early in the story, the visitation of the first spirit—the Ghost of Christmas Past. And old Scrooge was having a tough time of it.

Usually there is a carnival spirit on a set during the last day because everybody is glad to be finishing up and consigning another hunk of celluloid to quick obscurity. The "Christmas Carol" company hasn't felt that way about it. There is a good chance that no story in movie history has been made with more intense personal feeling on the parts of its cast and crew, or with a greater sense of responsibility.

Measured by money standards, this is an economical little picture without a big-name cast and running only about 65 minutes. In other ways it is tremendously important. Although it will be shown only during Christmas week this year, it will be shown in more theatres over the world, simultaneously, than any other film ever made. Metro will make and ship out a thousand prints.

DIRECTOR EVEN LIKES THE FILM

THERE is no guessing how many millions of people will see it eventually, because it certainly will be revived and played again and again during the Christmas weeks of future years. So you can imagine how the actors have felt about their job.

I doubt, too, that ever before in movie history has a director retained so much enthusiasm while winding up an assignment. Edwin Marin is a tough director and usually noncommittal. As soon as I sat down beside him he began talking — about the "beautiful legend," its "beautiful message," and how it all has been "the most beautiful experience in all my years in this business." Then he snatched up a script and read page after page, aloud.

FEZZIWIG PARTY LEFT OUT

TO the customers who do not actually know "A Christmas Carol" by heart, I doubt that a single change or deletion will be apparent. Every thought of the author is followed faithfully, but

aged will be sought. Pension plans are to be surprising in their result.

Migration to the Pacific Coast may be of unprecedented volume. The new year is to focus interest upon the west.

Relief problems will become pressing in widely scattered areas and the worthy will suffer because of greed and graft.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of a year of great activity and profit. Signs promise benefits from relatives. Children born on this day probably will be high spirited, studious. Subjects of this sign of Capricorn are generous.

Ether Etchings

By LLOYD G. BAKER
(Times Radio Editor)

SOME DAY a dramatic script, spotlighting an adventurous heroine, will find its way into MBS's hands, and when it does, you can look to some real-life casting if Benay Venuta, Mutual's singing star, is persuaded to fill the role.



BENAY-VENUTA

Miss Venuta has sailed half way round the world, finding adventures, excitement and thrills, and escaping death on more than one occasion. Once, while holidaying off Cuba, her boat was hijacked by bootleggers and, at the point of a gun, she was forced to carry contraband liquor.

SOME SLANTS ON your favorite stars: Jean Harlow, who portrays "Dr. Christian of River's End," (Columbia) has received a letter from the famous Mayo brothers congratulating him for his portrayal of the country doctor. . . . Benny "Swing King" Goodman auditioned more than 100 drummers before he finally chose Buddy Schutz to fill the post left by Gene Krupa. . . . Ben Bernie celebrated his 15th year in radio at the beginning of the month. . . . CBS songstress Nan Wynn is considering a foreign tour with a well-known swing band as the most representative radio songstress.

Frank Morgan, NBC "Good News of 1939" man about town, has a reputation for possessing the greatest collection of loud sweaters and striped sports coats in Hollywood. His sports ensemble has suffered during the past few weeks, however, as Morgan is letting his hair grow down to his shoulders for his role in the "Wizard of Oz."

RUDY VALLEE's reputation as a discoverer of radio talent — and you've got to admit he's good when you remember that he was the fellow who brought such radio stars as Edgar "Charlie McCarthy" Bergen, Alice Faye and Mary Small to the fore — has taken another rise with the immediate success scored by young Jane Warren, the schoolgirl singer who was introduced to the radio audience on Vallee's NBC broadcast recently. Not even his own first appearance on the air, Vallee says, gave him as much thrill as the ovation the studio audience gave Miss Warren when she completed her first song.

Al Jolson credits maestro Lud Gluskin with the most perfect sense of tempo in radio. Gluskin will set the tempo for a number during a rehearsal, and the time will not vary more than a second or two on the preview, or during the two actual broadcasts. Gluskin credits the ability to his experience as a drummer before becoming a baton-wielder.

AND WHILE ON the subject of orchestras and conductors, one gentleman and his band who we think should be heralded a very close competitor to Benny Goodman as holder of the "King of Swing" title is Artie Shaw, who plays on the Bob Benchley Show. Shaw, like Goodman, plays the clarinet, and is by no means any slouch at the art. . . . And we might make mention of John Scott Trotter and his ensemble, who make no bones in beatin' out melodies for Bing Crosby on the Music Hall program.

Shades of Sir Gallahad! Songstress Carol Knight received a fan letter from a young blade who lives at the Hollywood Y.M.C.A., protesting against her having to go to her "Sunrise Salute" program on Columbia at 6 in the morning, unescorted. "I will get up at 4:30 if necessary, to drive you to work," the young man wrote, "and we can discuss matters of common interest."

HERE ARE SOME new programs coming up: Walter C. Keefe, noted wit and raconteur,

as master of ceremonies, and Andre Kostelanetz, famed conductor, and his orchestra, supported by Kay Thompson and her "Rhythm Singers," will make their debut on a nation-wide Columbia network series entitled "Tune-up Time," on January 12, from 7 to 7:45, and every Thursday following. . . . Phil Baker, the accordionist-comedian, star of screen, stage and radio, will return to the airwaves on Saturday, January 14, in a new series of weekly half-hour programs to be heard over the nation-wide Columbia network from 6 to 6:30 in the evening. . . . The Screen Actors' Guild will bring leading motion picture stars to the air in their own series of broadcasts over the Columbia network, beginning Sunday, January 8, from 4:30 to 5 in the evening.

STORIES IN STAMPS



Pizarro's City Awaits Pan-American Conference

Four hundred years ago fearless adventurer Francisco Pizarro trailed down across the magnificent Andes and began to search for a capital site for his newly-conquered empire. The Incas, whom he had subdued, had built their civilization around the inland city, Cuzco, but Pizarro wanted a site more commercially advantageous.

On January 18, 1535, an exploring party sent out by the intrepid Pizarro found that site, on the banks of the Rimac river, in the shadow of the towering Andes, but a few miles from the placid Pacific. Immediately Pizarro founded the city known today as Lima, exotic combination of the old and the new.

Here the historic Pan-American conference met this month, the biggest event of many years in South America. To greet its delegates and thousands of guests Lima has dusted off the old and rushed completion of the new. New buildings have been constructed especially for the conference and additional floors have been added to the leading hotels.

But Lima still retains its 400-year-old atmosphere in any event. Lima is a city of about 350,000 today, a great number of whom are Indians. Its founding 400 years ago is commemorated here on a stamp issued in 1935. It shows Mt. San Cristobal near the city.



Launched Pan-American Reciprocity

A HALF CENTURY in advance of the current Pan-American Conference at Lima, Peru, the United States was actively moving toward closer economic relations with the Latin-American countries.

One of the major efforts of President Benjamin Harrison, elected on the Republican ticket in 1888, was his work in the Pan-American Congress called shortly after he took office. At the same time he initiated the policy of commercial reciprocity which is being pushed so strongly by the Roosevelt administration. His administration also drew interest for its attempt to annex Hawaii to the United States.

Civil service reform was extended during his term, the Sherman Anti-Trust Act passed, the army and navy strengthened. He was defeated for a second term by his predecessor, Grover Cleveland, and promptly accepted a lectureship in international law at Stanford University. He was the principal representative of the United States at the Hague Conference in 1899. He died in Indianapolis in 1901. He is shown here on a stamp of the new U.S. regular series, enlarged.

YULE LOG

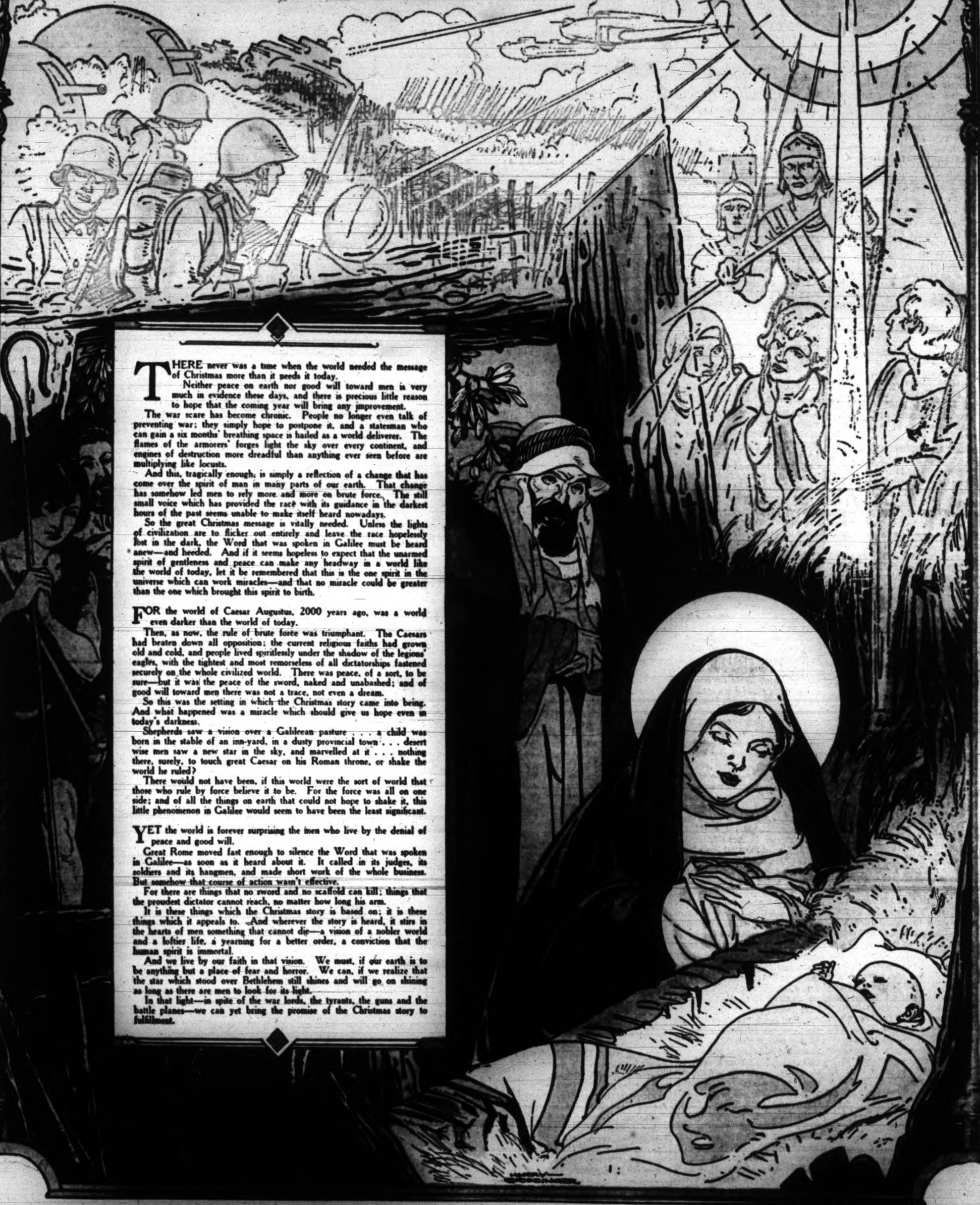


Yule logs don't flame on many hearths during the Christmas week, these days. They don't build fireplaces that big in modern houses and apartments. But the tradition of the great section of tree trunk that would burn for a week or more at least smolders with us still.

To our pre-Christmas ancestors, who regarded the oak tree as a god, the Yule log must have had an almost sacramental significance. Here was an actual deity, consuming himself in flames, that men might be kept warm!

The Star Still Shines

A CHRISTMAS EDITORIAL



THERE never was a time when the world needed the message of Christmas more than it needs it today.

Neither peace on earth nor good will toward men is very much in evidence these days, and there is precious little reason to hope that the coming year will bring any improvement.

The war scare has become chronic. People no longer even talk of preventing war; they simply hope to postpone it, and a statesman who can gain a six months' breathing space is hailed as a world deliverer. The flames of the armorer's forges light the sky over every continent, and engines of destruction more dreadful than anything ever seen before are multiplying like locusts.

And this, tragically enough, is simply a reflection of a change that has come over the spirit of man in many parts of our earth. That change has somehow led men to rely more and more on brute force. The still small voice which has provided the race with its guidance in the darkest hours of the past seems unable to make itself heard nowadays.

So the great Christmas message is vitally needed. Unless the lights of civilization are to flicker out entirely and leave the race hopelessly lost in the dark, the Word that was spoken in Galilee must be heard anew—and heeded. And if it seems hopeless to expect that the unarmed spirit of gentleness and peace can make any headway in a world like the world of today, let it be remembered that this is the one spirit in the universe which can work miracles—and that no miracle could be greater than the one which brought this spirit to birth.

FOR the world of Caesar Augustus, 2000 years ago, was a world even darker than the world of today.

Then, as now, the rule of brute force was triumphant. The Caesars had beaten down all opposition; the current religious faiths had grown old and cold, and people lived spiritlessly under the shadow of the legions' eagles, with the tightest and most remorseless of all dictatorships fastened securely on the whole civilized world. There was peace, of a sort, to be sure—but it was the peace of the sword, naked and unabashed; and of good will toward men there was not a trace, not even a dream.

So this was the setting in which the Christmas story came into being. And what happened was a miracle which should give us hope even in today's darkness.

Shepherds saw a vision over a Galilean pasture . . . a child was born in the stable of an inn-yard, in a dusty provincial town . . . desert wise men saw a new star in the sky, and marvelled at it . . . nothing there, surely, to touch great Caesar on his Roman throne, or shake the world he ruled?

There would not have been, if this world were the sort of world that those who rule by force believe it to be. For the force was all on one side; and of all the things on earth that could not hope to shake it, this little phenomenon in Galilee would seem to have been the least significant.

YET the world is forever surprising the men who live by the denial of peace and good will.

Great Rome moved fast enough to silence the Word that was spoken in Galilee—as soon as it heard about it. It called in its judges, its soldiers and its hangmen, and made short work of the whole business. But somehow that course of action wasn't effective.

For there are things that no sword and no scaffold can kill; things that the proudest dictator cannot reach, no matter how long his arm.

It is these things which the Christmas story is based on; it is these things which it appeals to. And wherever the story is heard, it stirs in the hearts of men something that cannot die—a vision of a nobler world and a loftier life, a yearning for a better order, a conviction that the human spirit is immortal.

And we live by our faith in that vision. We must, if our earth is to be anything but a place of fear and horror. We can, if we realize that the star which stood over Bethlehem still shines and will go on shining as long as there are men to look for its light.

In that light—in spite of the war lords, the tyrants, the guns and the battle planes—we can yet bring the promise of the Christmas story to fulfillment.

MUSIC

Handel's Imperishable Fame and Anecdotes

By G. J. D.

"Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth:
The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of Our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever.
King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.
Hallelujah!"

THE NAME OF HANDEL, especially today, is on the lips of all musical people. It is the time of year when, in performances of his immortal "Messiah," all singers and instrumentalists throughout the world hang another wreath upon the monument of his imperishable fame. And it is safe to say that at Christmas time there is no musical centre that does not sing, or play, a part of the whole of his sublime oratorio. It is inspired, as he himself has declared, by the poetry of its sacred working, which kindled his imagination.

On looking back upon the history of this remarkable composer, it hardly seems possible that the "Messiah," when first produced in 1744, was coldly received. Nothing can account for a circumstance so discreditable to the then musical taste of England. The supposition was that the spirit of factious hostility, against which Handel had struggled so long, was still active. It is remembered how he resolved to appeal to the unbiased feelings of the sister island, Ireland, and, accordingly, took his departure for Dublin. The poet Pope, at one time associated with Addison of the Spectator in "prejudiced hostility," alludes to Handel's decision in his well-known lines in the "Dunciad":

"Strong in new arms, lo! giant Handel stands
Like bold Briareus, with his hundred hands;
To stir, to rouse, to shake the soul, he comes,
And Jove's own thunders follow Mars's drums.

Arrest him, goddess: or you sleep no more.
Sift heard, and drove him to the Hibernian shore."

MANY HISTORIC ANECDOTES

PERHAPS AT THIS FESTIVE celebration an appropriate theme is that which relates to many historic anecdotes written round the great master. One is told of his journey to Dublin. Being detained at Chester by contrary winds, and wishing to try some of his music, he inquired if there were any choristers or others in the vicinity who could sing at sight.

A printer of the name of Inanson was mentioned to him. On the trial of a chorus, poor Inanson could make nothing of it and blundered so terribly that Handel, after swearing in half a dozen languages, called out in broken English (the effect of which, as one may readily imagine, was very ludicrous), "You should sing, but you not tell me dat you could sing at sight?"

"Yes, sir," said the object of his ire, "and so I can—but not at first sight."

A DUBLIN INCIDENT

THE PERFORMANCE IN DUBLIN, given with Handel's equal generosity and good sense, was for the benefit of the city prison. The famous Mrs. Cibber was the principal singer, and the distinguished violinist Dubourg was the leader of the orchestra. He had a habit at times of improvising during the performance. One evening Dubourg, having to bring his "ad libitum" to a close, ventured so far from the original key that he found it difficult to return to it, and wandered about in considerable perplexity for some time. When he came at last to the concluding shake, Handel, to the great enjoyment of the audience, called out, loud enough to be heard in all parts of the theatre, "Welcome home, welcome home, Mr. Dubourg!"

"SAIL NOT GO TO BE PARLIAMENT"

ANOTHER INSTANCE of Handel's benevolence is shown in his association with the Foundling Hospital. He was determined to have the "Messiah" performed annually for the benefit of this institution. The organ in the chapel of the hospital was also his gift; also the presentation of a fair copy of the score of the oratorio.

The directors, mistaking the nature of the gift in that they supposed it was meant to give them an exclusive right to the performance, resolved to apply to Parliament for an act to that effect. In the first place, however, the directors as a deputation waited upon Handel to obtain his concurrence. But he, bursting into a rage, exclaimed in a tone worthy of his own "Polyphemus," "Te deyll! For what sail da Foundlings put mein oratorio in de Parliament? Te deyll! Mein moosic sail not go to de Parliament!"

"VERY POOR STUFF"

AFTER HANDEL'S opera period he began to pour forth organ concertos and much music for string instruments, which rapidly spread through the country. He became, too, a very popular organist, and gave many "entertainments," as they were called, on the organ, liked by holiday-makers as well as by men of genius. A certain music hall proprietor had Handel's music always played in his house, and another manager set up a band. At both places Handel was often seen.

One day he said to a friend, "Come, let us sit down and listen to this piece. I want to know your opinion of it."

His friend, a clergyman, sat down and listened. Presently he turned to Handel somewhat impatiently, and remarked, "It is not worth listening to! It's very poor stuff!"

"You are right, my friend," said Handel. "It is very poor stuff. I thought so when I had finished it."

Nellie's Christmas

By NELLIE L. McCLUNG
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CHRISTMAS IS NOT just another day, even if it is printed in two digits on the calendar of December. Christmas is an experience, a sensation, a memory, and on this last day—with everything ready for the celebration, let us draw together and consider what Christmas means to us.

I know all the things that are said against it: that it is commercialized beyond reason, exploited and spoiled; a time of selfish giving and greedy getting; a time when people spend good money to buy things for people who do not need them, and receive in return an accumulation of useless doodads; when everyone is tired, chasing around for last-minute presents, and yet finds that someone is forgotten. I know there's truth in these charges.

I have seen the swarming shoppers with sagging shopping bags, feverishly buying powder puffs, bedroom slippers, bottles of perfume, razor blades, and flashlights. I know that tired shoppers' look . . . I've had it. But even so, it is a great day and worth all the exertion.

I was at a Christmas party once when the hostess decided she would not select presents for us, and so she let us draw numbers from a hat for the tinsel-wrapped parcels which lay in a box on a hall table. I got a shaving outfit, but by trade and barter and some good sales talk I came home with a box of correspondence cards and an ever-sharp pencil.

It is true that we have laid too much emphasis on eating and drinking at Christmas. There is much that can be truthfully said against our way of keeping Christmas, but someone else will have to say it—for I am thinking gratefully today of what it has meant to me all these years.

When I was five years old I remember finding a dappled grey horse made of tin in my stocking. He carried on his back a red-coated rider with a green hat and feather. Before the day was over he split in two—horse, rider, hat and feather, but that did not matter—I had two horses instead of one, and put one in front of the other. I will admit one did look pale and empty, but what's the good of having an imagination if you can't fill in the empty places in life and color the palid ones?

And then there was the Christmas when my Uncle Aaron made me a little stove with real pots and a frying pan. It had to be taken away from me while the day was yet young, because I set a fire in it which smoked a bit and was considered dangerous. There really wasn't any danger, for the fire was made only of paper and I had taken a coal from the stove, using two sticks to carry it. I knew matches were dangerous, but a coal from the stove carefully handled was innocent enough. But I could not make anyone believe this.

I still have the first book I got at Christmas. It contains three uplifting stories about a little girl in pantaloons and ringlets. She was a sober child—in delicate health and had a governess. The stories were dialogues between two of them on serious themes—obedience to parents and respect for elders. I knew them by heart and I really admired little Lucy and wanted to be like her (except the pantaloons). But outwardly I scoffed. Hannah and I made up conversations on the same high intellectual plane, filled with "prithree" and "forthsooth" and "but me no buts"—though our themes were not on the subject of obedience and respect for parents and elders. Ours dealt with the duty of parents to us, and the evil effect of potato-picking on young ladies of fine sensibilities.

Christmas—a real happy Christmas—can give children a sense of well-being that will sweep back to them after 50 years of rugged life. There is an exhalation, a feel in the air of Christmas, an essence thrown off by the Spirit's torch, which makes it different from any other day lifting us to higher levels of thought and action.

Let Christmas—tomorrow—be a day of unselfish joy. May no cross word tarnish it; no selfishness mar it. Let contentment abound with thankfulness. Do not talk of the evil in the world, but concentrate on the kindly and gracious things that men have done and said. Hear again, if you can, the immortal story of old Scrooge and how his heart was softened by the spirits of Christmas, past, present and future, and

above all, let us teach some child to love Christmas and honor it and know it for the birthday of the Children's Friend.

Tell them the story of how the robin got his redbreast and why the leaves on the poplars always tremble, even when there is no wind. Read them Thomas Hardy's lovely poem about the cattle kneeling in the stall on Christmas Eve, with its wistful last line—"and wish that it might be so!" But do not let them think that all the stories of Christmas belong to the past. The magic of Christmas is still working.

You can tell them the story of Jeff Brown. Jeff lives all alone in a little cabin far from neighbors in northern British Columbia, and raises chickens. One day a dog came, chased the chickens and killed one. Jeff was furious, and if his gun had been loaded he would have shot the offender.

His anger cooled somewhat when the dog came to him, and he saw he was hardly full grown. He knew he belonged to the new people who had recently come from the States. He would let them see they could not let this dog run at large. There was law and order under the British flag. Jeff, like many people who live alone was intolerant, narrow and hard. He was also a great Imperialist. He had resented the coming of these people. Canada should be settled by good British stock. He would take the dog home and demand that he be shot!

When he drew near the house the dog jumped out of the car

and bounded up to the door, which opened to receive him. They would not be feeling so good when they heard what he had done. The whole family flocked out, thanking him for bringing their dog home. He was carried on the full tide into the house and noticed the green boughs over the windows and holly wreaths in the windows, and a feeling of remorse came over him. This was Christmas Day and he had forgotten!

The mother said: "Mister, we do not even know your name, but you have brought us the finest present we ever got on Christmas. This house was pretty gloomy until you came, bringing our Dewey home. We are all ready to sit down to eat our first Christmas dinner in our new home, and we will be proud if you will sit in with us. We have not met a soul since we came and we are right lonesome."

Jeff stayed. It was the happiest Christmas he had spent since he had left his old home in Ontario. When he was leaving the man of the house walked with him to the car and said: "Mr. Brown, you have been generous and kind not to speak of it on Christmas Day, but tell me now, did our dog do any damage at your place? He is only a young dog and not all trained yet, and if he did any damage I will certainly make it good."

Jeff waved his hand. "He did nothing—to speak of on Christmas Day, and," he hesitated, hardly knowing how to put it into words, "Christmas ought to last all year—between neighbors."

Attie Salt Shaker

AN AWFUL moment at one of his piano recitals is described by Paderewski (in his memoirs). He had dressed hurriedly at his hotel owing to the train being late.

"As I stepped on to the concert platform I realized something was wrong," he reminisces, "for even before I reached the piano the people sitting near the stage entrance burst into hearty laughter. I took a few more steps towards the piano, but as the laughter increased, I turned to look at the offenders and found to my horror on turning that my braces, or as you call them, suspenders, were hanging and dangling far down below my coat! It was an awful moment."

"THERE WAS only one thing to be done. I ran away, of course, literally made a dash for the exit, which I accomplished successfully but with more laughter. In a minute or two I got myself in order and returned to the stage. I must say that my second entrance was a very difficult one to make, but the audience was splendid—there was no more laughter, only very encouraging applause, and the recital went on without further disaster."

PRACTICING is the tragic side of a pianist's life, declares Paderewski. "You are obliged to practice with your fingers so many hours a day in order to maintain their flexibility," he says. "It is constant torture and privation. It deprives you of so many, not only pleasures, but necessary things in life. It prevents you from reading, from thinking, from developing your intellect—this practicing every day the indispensable hours. . . . It is slavery from which there is no escape. It has, to be sure, its pleasant moments, but I could say as Gounod once said about Wagner, 'Yes, there are divine moments, but oh, the unbearable hours!'"

ONE OF THE SIGHTS of the neighborhood was the poet Swinburne's daily walk from his home, No. 2, The Pines, Putney (where he lived with Theodore Watts-Dunton), to Wimbledon, to a particular public-house (saloon) where he had his pint of beer; reminisces Arthur Compton-Rickett, the author (in "I Look Back"). Compton-Rickett, who knew the poet, adds:

"Marching along with his quick staccato walk and odd jerking movement, he seemed oblivious to anybody about him except some baby passing in a perambulator. Then he would pause, circumnavigate the perambulator with adoration in his eyes (an adoration not meant for the startled nursery maid), and resume his walk."

"THE ONLY thing that broke the uneven tenor of his way was the sight of an almond tree in blossom, and then I have seen him standing on the heath with arms

upflung, circling slowly round the tree."

During these walks, says Compton-Rickett, Swinburne composed most of his later poetry.

A WARNING to autograph fiends!

"My favorite story of that house (Ralph Waldo Emerson's) relates how the Olympians of Concord decided to have a club," relates Clara E. Laughlin (in "Traveling Through Life"). "It met on a Monday evening in Emerson's study. There were Emerson and Nathaniel Hawthorne and Alcott and Curtis and Thoreau, and I can't remember what others; and they sat about, stuffy, while conversation languished because no one could think of anything sufficiently Olympian to say."

"PRESENTLY Hawthorne, willing to be social on a low level if they couldn't attain a high one, asked Emerson: 'Do you get a lot of letters asking for your autograph?'"

"I do indeed," said Emerson.

"What do you do with them?"

"Throw them in the waste-basket."

"But they enclose stamps," said Hawthorne.

"Of course," said the author of "The Over-soul"; "that's where I get all my postage."

SPEAKING of autograph fiends, a gushing youth once wrote to Horace Greeley, famous editor of the New York Tribune:

"Dear Sir: Among your literary treasures you have doubtless preserved several autographs of our country's late lamented poet, Edgar A. Poe. If so, and you can spare one, please enclose it to me, and receive the thanks of yours truly."

THE STRENUOUS and irascible editor of the Tribune responded promptly:

"Dear Sir: Among my literary treasures there happens to be exactly one autograph of our country's late lamented poet, Edgar A. Poe. It is his note of hand for \$50, with my endorsement across the back. It cost me exactly \$50.75 (including protest), and you may have it for half that amount. Yours respectfully, HORACE GREELEY."

DESCRIBING a visit to the William Randolph Hearst ranch at San Simeon, California, A. Edward Newton (in "Derby Day and Other Adventures") tells this anecdote of his host:

"When, as a young man, he (Hearst) first came to New York to dispute with Joseph Pulitzer of the New York World the domination of a certain section of the newspaper kingdom, someone told his mother that her 'Willie' was losing money at the rate of \$1,000,000 a year."

"Is he?" replied his mother. "Then he will only last about 30 years."

BOOKS

Greatest of Seers Prospecting Adventures

THE GREAT CHEIRO (Count Hammon), who died recently in California, was the most famous of all modern seers. In his book of prophecies, published in October, 1925, and reprinted in 1937 ("Cheiro's World Predictions": Herbert Jenkins & Co., London), he clearly foresaw many of the momentous happenings of today. For instance, he writes of the Far East that while many nations will quarrel over Chinese spoils (as in 1927), "Japan will hold aloof from interference in China until the time comes for her to act alone." Cheiro adds that Japan will "come forward as the savior of China, an alliance will be formed between the two countries and Japan and China will shake themselves free from all foreign interference in the Far East." The Sino-Japanese alliance has not yet taken place, but it is well within the range of possibility.

For years Cheiro was the intimate friend of European royalty and nobility. He foretold the exact year, month and day of the death of King Edward VII. at the King's request. He predicted the date of the Great War "in the midsummer of 1914," that "its duration would be about four years" and its end "the collapse of the Central Powers of Europe and the break-up of Russia as an empire." He told Lord Kitchener, when he was Colonel Kitchener in 1894, that he would have the heavy responsibilities of the war of 1914 on his shoulders and would meet his death not on the battlefield as a soldier might have expected, but by disaster at sea in his 66th year.

In this book, written 11 years before King Edward VIII's abdication, Cheiro wrote: "It is likely he will in the end fall a victim of a devastating love affair. If he does, I predict the Prince will give up everything, even the chance of being crowned, rather than lose the object of his affections." And of our present King, then the Duke of York, Cheiro wrote: "In his case it is remarkable how the regal sign of Jupiter increases in power as the years advance, which was also the case with his royal father, before there was any likelihood of his coming to the throne."

Of some European countries Cheiro makes many interesting prophecies. He predicts Italy will seize important positions in the Mediterranean and Africa and hold them by force of arms. In this she will be aided by Spain, and to the astonishment of the world none of the Great Powers will oppose Italy's plans.

And of England: "In this coming war, which is by no means far off, England will be attacked in all her Mohammedan possessions. She will give India her freedom. Italy and Germany will at the same period be at war with France, and Spain, under a dictator, will be engaged in a life and death struggle in North Africa."

Then Cheiro makes a disturbing prediction: "England and Germany will become allies and pour troops into Palestine and Egypt."

Of the Soviet Union: "Russia will become the most powerful nation in the history of modern civilization." Evidently the Soviets will rely on Asiatic countries for allies, for Cheiro writes: "Russia will draw enormous masses of Chinese and Tartars with her and all the Mohammedan races will be drawn into the conflict."

Of America: "The United States will be engaged in war with both Mexico and Japan, and will not take part until later in the European carnage."

This is a very entertaining book and many of its prophecies are now being played out before our eyes in swiftly changing Europe and Asia.—Edith Ross.

The World—My Garden An Exciting Tale

IT IS A TRUISM that the race usually fails to realize who its real benefactors are. Emperors and generals can always command statues, but the men who really make the world a better place to live in, who push hunger back and give the race new weapons in its eternal struggle for survival, are all too apt to go quite unnoticed.

You are likely to reflect on this truth when you read "The World Was My Garden," by David Fairchild (Scribner's). For this book lifts the curtain on the activities of what Paul de Kruif once called the hunger-fighters—the patient, underpaid, unhonored and greatly gifted scientists who make two blades of grass grow where one grew before, who protect and improve our granaries and our orchards, give us a better diet and knock the lugubrious theories of Malthus into a cocked hat.

They are a new breed. Mr. Fairchild's father was on the faculty of America's first agricultural school—that of Michigan—and three years after the Custer massacre, became the first president of the first agricultural school in Kansas. When the son went to Washington in the nineties to work for the Department of Agriculture, the whole department was housed in a ramshackle old dwelling on the edge of Washington.

Mr. Fairchild tells of his work and of the work of his colleagues, and his book is enormously interesting. Because of their work you have more and better foods on your table today than your grandfather had on his, and the prospects that your children's grandchildren will live in a land of plenty are enormously increased. The country is better served by few men than by its botanists and "agricultural experts"; the fascinating book tells who these men are and what their work is like.

The Marionette

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Doctor Pioneers In the Rockies

THE SAGA OF THE PIONEER physician is moving westward and the latest chapter comes from the Rocky Mountains, "Doctor at Timberline," by Charles Fox Gardiner (Caxton Printers). It has all of the kitchen surgery of Kansas "Pop" Hertzler and the gun play and gold lust of a Colorado mining town thrown in.

So while Dr. Gardiner is not the salty writer that is the author of the "Horse and Buggy Doctor," the drama of his experience assures an interesting account. It is important as a first-hand reflection of the western gold camp days.

Dr. Gardiner opened his first office at a 10,000-foot altitude and with drinks for the house on his last \$15. He hung out his shingle as a physician, but before many months he had served as dentist and coroner as well. He traveled on everything from skis to broncs, and on one of his early cases, he was several hours late, having been temporarily buried in a snowdrift.

He went west for a few months and stayed 50 years. His patients were miners and cowboys and murderers and just plain folks. Whenever a vigilance committee went out to string up the newest outlaw, "Doc" went along "to pick up the pieces." Often the pay was pretty low, but it came eventually, once 10 years after the operation.

But that was life 50 years ago in brawling Colorado and you took it or left it. What Dr. Gardiner didn't catch of it in his little book the cowboy artist, R. H. Hall, put down in a series of authentic sketches running throughout the story.

Library Leaders

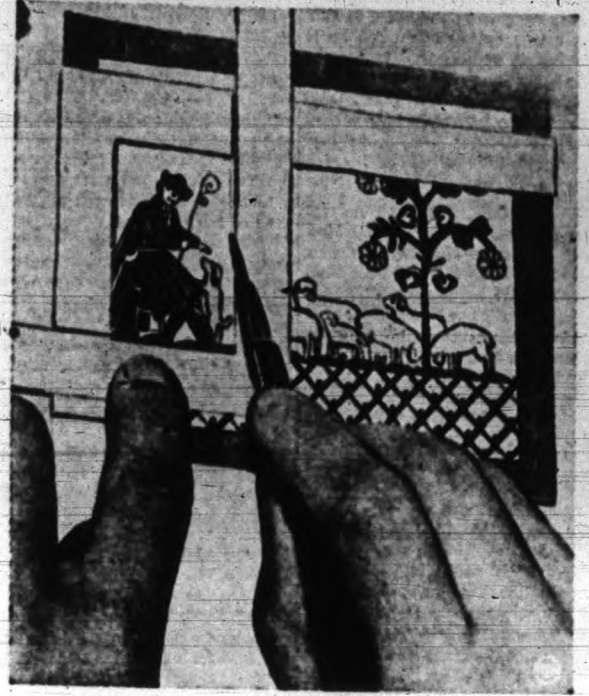
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Hudson's Bay Library—10 best reprints: DERELICTS, by William McFee; ALL THIS AND HEAVEN TOO, by Rachel Field; WINDOM'S GALE, by Margaret A. Barnes; DR. BRADLEY REMEMBERS, by Francis B. Young; WOLF AMONG WOLVES, by Hans Pollada; TO REMEMBER AT MID-NIGHT, by Michael Foster; WRONG WORLD, by Louis Paul; LONG VALLEY, by John Steinbeck; SPYMASTER, by E. P. Oppenheim; THROUGH LANDS OF THE BIBLE, by H. V. Morton.

Santa Claus Is 1,500 Years Old

Keep Greeting Cards; They're Useful



Using the cardboard "L's" as a guide, outline lightly with pencil the section of a Christmas card you wish to paste on your match box.

CONVENTIONAL CHRISTMAS cards have a practical year-round use in the home for those who wish to preserve the attractive designs and sentimental value of Yule greetings.

Many persons just hate to consign some of the outstanding holiday greeting cards to the wastebasket, even though they realize that saving them will only add to the clutter of the family desk.

But the average Christmas greeting can have a permanent place in the home. It can be usefully employed to remove the unsightly appearance of those penny match boxes which seem always to find a way to the polished tops of favorite end tables.

USE CUT-OUT "L'S"

First step in converting the Christmas cards into match boxes is to cut two large "L's" out of



Christmas card designs applied, the match box is ready for use.

cardboard. A convenient size is 4 1/2 inches on each leg of the "L," and 1/2 inch wide.

The second step is to place the "L's" on the card design until a pleasing composition is seen through the frame thus formed. When the desired composition is obtained, the Christmas cards may be marked lightly with pencil around the inside of the frame. This outlined section is then cut out along the penciled lines with scissors or razor blade.

After the design has been cut out, it is ready for putting on the box. Rubber cement is the nearest medium to use for sticking the picture to the match box. The kind used by tire shops and gasoline stations will do, or one may buy the better grade sold in book and stationery stores. Rubber cement will easily rub off the surface without smudging should it run over the edges of

Well-beloved Carols Will Make Yule Season Happier

IT IS A HAPPY IDEA for the family to get out the old song books and learn the words and lovely tunes of the best-known Christmas carols.

This Christmas Eve, with candles burning in the windows and in the quiet hush that precedes bedtime, young and old will find something so sweet to remember as they join their voices in song.

Most people know "Holy Night: Peaceful Night," sometimes known as "Silent Night: Holy Night." But by chance you may forget, so here is the first verse:

"Silent night: holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace."

Haydn composed the tune, and this is another version of it, composed in 1818:

"Holy night: peaceful night,
Through the darkness beams a light,
Yonder where thy sweet vigils keep,
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep,
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace."

Children of all ages love "O Little Town of Bethlehem." It begins:

"O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight."

Another favorite is "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear":

"It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's gracious King,
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing."

There are so many beautiful songs. A few recommended are "God Rest you Merry, Gentlemen," "The First Noel," "Noel Let Us Sing," "Once in Royal David's City," "Joy to the World." But why not get a book of Christmas carols to keep?

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON
DOING A LITTLE research on the jolly old saint, I find some interesting things. It seems that Santa Claus, under various aliases, has been doing business at the same old stand for 1,500 years.

Hardly at the same old stand, either, for he began his work somewhere off at the other end of the Mediterranean Sea. He was called Nicholas, and when he died he was sainted, being a church dignitary. He was a friend of the children and around Christmas time, after his death, he was supposed to come back and bring them gifts.

Santa Claus has been called Saint Martin and then Krist Kind, which I suppose is the same as Kris Kringle. He got mixed up in mythology and became an old German god descending on a horse to bring presents. The children in Scandinavian countries still put out hay for the horse of the benign visitor, supposed to come on horseback after dark.

Clement Moore, who wrote "The Night Before Christmas," or rather, to title it correctly, "A Visit from St. Nicholas," introduced the idea of reindeer. And the stockings were probably a change from the shoes set out for a hand-out. Chimney, sleigh, the whole scene as represented in the famous poem appealed to the gay side of imaginations and took hold, I wonder if ever to let go. He may have taken his reindeer, too, from some old custom.

England calls Santa Claus "Father Christmas"; France,

"Pere Noel"; Germany (unless Santa has lost his license), "Weihnachtsman"; Denmark, "Julemanden." And so on. The United States has a "Santa Claus" as well as ourselves.

German immigrants brought us most of our ideas about Christmas. They used the tree and perhaps the author of "Night Before Christmas" got his chimney episode from them. The early German settlers, with their wide flues, brought him down that way. It all ties up. One country has borrowed from another until now we have Santa Claus. I don't believe we could refuse him a passport.

THE RIGHT APPEAL

"If you aren't a good little boy Santa Claus won't bring you a single thing."

What will Mama do after Christmas is over for a big stick to dangle over small heads? But children do not seem to mind. It depends pretty much on the way it is said. But why not put it the other way? "If you are nice and kind and do the very best you can, Santa will like it." Threats are wearing to the best of us.

If we wanted to shake the good old saint and give him the cold shoulder entirely, telling the children that he is just a silly myth and all the rest of it, that would be a pretty hard thing to do.

It is this way. Anything so entrenched in custom, especially if it is something that contributes to the happiness of children, seems to live on and on in spite of us.



PERFUME TREE — This Christmas tree, which comes complete with electric cord and tiny lights, is trimmed with 11 little flacons of good perfume.

Dorothy Dix

Friends and Relations Expect Nothing More Than "Homey" Letter

THE mad, glad Christmas season is upon us and most of us are running like hysterical hens up and down the store aisles looking for Christmas gifts for our friends and relatives and enemies, wondering what would suit Grandpa, Aunt Mary, Marybelle, the baby and snuffy Cousin Sally, who always looks at the price tag first.

And mostly guessing wrong. For it is a curious psychological fact that while all the balance of the year we can remember the tastes and needs and desires of our families and friends, just let Christmas come and our minds are a perfect blank. We can't recall a single solitary like or dislike, or whether they are the size of Shirley Temple or Elsa Maxwell, or whether they are on a diet, or live on caviar. That is why as a Christmas remembrance we send bedridden old Mrs. Jones an umbrella and bestow upon our flapper niece, whose feet are aching for satin slippers, a pair of galoshes.

DON'T MAKE POOR DOLLAR STRETCH TO SABLE COAT

Happy at this season are those with long purses who can not only "surprise" their own loved ones with the sables and pearls and new cars for which they have been openly hinting for the last three months, but who can make Christmas the opportunity to fill a poor widow's bin with coal. Or give a working girl a pretty party dress. Or make the cup of bliss of poor children overflow with the feasts and clothing and toys that they have always longed for and never had.

Surely tight must be the fist that does not open at Christmas. Narrow the soul that at this season of good will does not reach out in sympathy to all humanity and wish to add to its joys. Hard is the heart that is not softened and purged of its selfishness at least for the moment, and that does not feel that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

There are very few who do not like to give at Christmas time, but unfortunately in these days, when every one of our poor little, overworked dollars has to pinch-hit for five lusty iron men, many of us have to curb our generous instincts and let the money we gladly would have spent in buying pretty things for our friends go on the butcher's bill and to pay the grocer.

So all about us we hear people saying wistfully, "John is out of work," or "Mary's sickness cost us so much that we can't give any Christmas presents this year." So perhaps it is well to re-

mind these disconsolate ones that they not only need not be empty-handed at Christmas, but that it is in their power to send to their friends a Christmas gift that will never fail of its welcome, that will always be just what the recipient desired and that will be remembered and treasured long after most of the Christmas gimcracks have been swept into the ash bin.

NEWSY, CHEERFUL LETTER MEANS MORE THAN BAGS OF GOLD

That super-Christmas present is a Christmas letter. Maybe you can't send your friends a thirty-dollar present, but you can send them a three-cent letter in which you can recall old memories that will bring back their youth to them. You can tell them at Christmas, when we are all a bit sentimental, things that you couldn't say at any other time. How much you love them, how much you admire them, how much you have understood them and how much you have always waved a flag in your heart when you saw how valiantly they were fighting the battle of life.

You can tell them a bit about your own affairs, the cheery ones not to make them sad, and boast a little of your children just to keep them in touch with you and to strengthen the bonds of friendship that wear thin through silence and neglect. It would give them a chance to tell you all about themselves, and that is a privilege, at Christmas or any other time.

A Christmas letter like that would be the best Christmas gift you could send your poor friends, because they could repay in kind. It would be the best Christmas gift you could make to your rich friends, because it would be a novelty. It would give them the thing they crave most in the world, and that is unselfish affection.

They would so much rather have a little love than another silver-plated humidifier or a forty-seventh cocktail set. Rich people are the neglected poor at Christmas time because every one feels that if they can't send them a yacht they can't send them anything, so their stockings are empty on Christmas morning. But many a millionaire would feel like he did when he got his first pair of bought skates if he found a Christmas letter from an old friend that Santa Claus had left him.

So I hope you've put yourself in a Christmas letter and sent it to your friends. It is the greatest gift of all.

DOROTHY DIX.

Prepare for Auld Lang Syne

By MRS. PENROSE LYLE
IT'S A GRAND old custom to toast the New Year with your friends over the egg-nog bowl. The spirit of neighborliness and friendship should be cultivated and New Year's Day is the ideal time to begin. Send out word by card or by telephone that you are "at home" all New Year's Day—and you might add the words "egg-nog party."

You may have a cherished recipe for egg-nog handed down for generations, or perhaps you'll like one of these recipes.

EGGNOG DE LUXE

Two cups granulated sugar, 12 egg yolks, 1 quart Bourbon whiskey or 1 quart applejack with 2 jiggers of rum added, 2 quarts heavy cream, nutmeg.

Use two large bowls for brewing. In one beat together granulated sugar and egg yolks until blended and fluffy. Beat hard, using a wooden spoon or low speed on an electric mixer. Then add the liquor slowly, stirring constantly. Now stand this combination in a cold place for an hour, stirring with wooden spoon occasionally.

In the second bowl, beat the cream until quite stiff. Then slowly add the beaten cream to the other bowl, stirring constantly. Stand in a cold place for several hours, stirring a few times. Serve with nutmeg sprinkled on top. This recipe will serve 24 portions.

HOSPITALITY EGGNOG

Six eggs, separated, 1 cup granulated sugar, 1 cup cognac brandy, 1 cup rum, 1 quart rich milk, 1 quart heavy cream, nutmeg.

Beat egg yolks until very light, add granulated sugar and continue beating until well blended. Slowly add brandy and rum, then the milk and cream. Beat egg

whites until stiff, then fold into egg-yolk-brandy mixture. Grate or sprinkle nutmeg lightly over each glass when serving.

Perhaps you want egg-nog recipes for the cocktail shaker, to make when a few friends drop in on New Year's Day. This tested recipe will do the trick. It's quick and easy and just the thing for informal holiday gatherings.

PLAIN EGGNOG

Put a cocktail glass of Jamaica rum in a shaker. Add one teaspoon plain syrup, one fresh egg, plenty of broken ice. Fill up with light cream. Shake well and strain into a glass.

Bells and music! That should be the motif for your New Year's Eve party table. Here's an idea: A friendly little paper clown rings in the New Year on bells hung over the table while the guests sing in chorus, taking their cue from decorated music on the table cloth.

This merry table setting costs practically nothing and you can very easily make it yourself. And this is how—

Bells—The bells are made of white duplex crepe paper. A strip 8 inches wide and 13 inches long makes one bell. Paste the short ends of the paper together. Stretch the bottom edge to form the lip of the bell. Insert the clapper which is a ball of crepe paper fastened to an 8-inch length of No. 10 wire. Gather top of bell and tie with spool wire. Allow enough wire to form a loop for hanging. Decorate each bell with bow of silver ribbon. Group and fasten bells together with silver ribbon. Allow two yards of ribbon for each streamer.

Music—The musical staff, notes and treble clef are cut from a strip of black mat stock 9 1/2 inches wide and 28 inches long. The lines of the staff are about

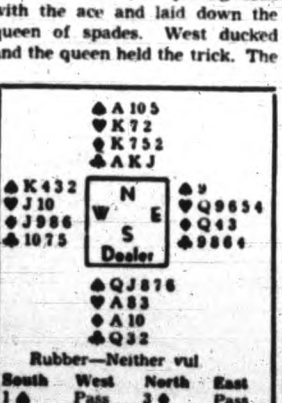
How You Lose At Contract

When Opener Wrecks Planned Play Put the Pressure on a Squeeze

By WM. E. MCKENNEY

IN PLANNING a squeeze, a long suit is usually required, upon which opposing discards can be forced. In the hand discussed today, West's opening proved a poser. Had he made any other choice, 13 tricks would have been a simple matter.

Winning the first trick in dummy, South saw that his only chance was a squeeze. His one re-entry was a diamond honor, which required overtaking the jack. Five rounds of trumps were laid down, and the remaining cards were as follows:



South: Heart ten; diamonds, king, queen, nine, eight; clubs, jack, six.

East: Hearts, jack, five, two; diamonds, ten, seven, five, four.

South: Spade nine; hearts, ace, king, seven, three; diamonds, ace, jack.

West: Hearts, queen, nine, four; diamonds, six, three; clubs, queen, five.

The last trump applied the squeeze. West discarded a diamond, dummy the low club, and East a heart. Now the ace of diamonds was led, followed by the jack. Dummy won with the queen, on which West discarded the club five.

The diamond king, however, proved his undoing. He had to keep the club queen, and when he

Laughter Is Real Christmas Music

CHRISTMAS AFTERNOON belongs to the children. Play with them; laugh with them. Get down on the floor and be young and childlike for one day of the year. It's a grand experience for you, and for your children.

Youngsters love charades and puzzles. Here's a game all will enjoy.

Place 10 or more large Christmas tree ornaments, such as glittering balls, on the floor in a straight line. Then explain that the person who is blindfolded must walk over these balls without crushing one.

After you have carefully blindfolded the child, take all the balls up from the floor. Then tell him to start walking. The contortions of the youngsters as they raise their feet high and walk carefully, believing the perishable balls are still there, are absurd and hilarious.

Listen to your children laugh. That is beautiful Christmas music.



CHAPTER I CHRISTMAS EVE

THE GREAT FLAKES of snow fell gently from the twilight-darkened sky. Sifting, gliding, they filled every angle and crevice of every London street and drew one white impartial blanket across the roofs of rich and poor alike.

A young man pushed his cheery way through the colorful Christmas throngs. Now, although his greatcoat was a little long on skirts and a little short on sleeves, although his hat had suffered from too many brushings, his manner was hearty, his face was ruddy and handsome, and his eyes sparkled.

He paused as the sharp cries of boys at play rang through the crisp, cold air. A long slide hugged the edge of the curb, its sheet of ice affording an exciting glide. The young man watched the boys fly down the ice. Then, the fascination being too great to resist, he reached out a wary toe and tapped the slide critically. In another moment he was off the curb, flying the length of the glide, his coat-tails sailing out behind him.

"I say, Guv'nor!" piped a thin voice as he reached the end of the glide. "That was a fine slide!"

The young man looked down into the excited face of a small, wide-eyed youngster.

"It was good," he agreed proudly, "wasn't it?"

The child nodded vigorously. "Beat the record—that's what you did!"

"Did I?" questioned the young man with delight. "Well—now you try and beat my record!"

He broke off suddenly and his smile faded as, for the first time, he saw the brace which supported the child's withered, shortened leg.

The youngster continued smiling up at him. "I'm not very good at running," he explained.

Quickly the young man bent down. "Here—on my back—we'll show 'em how to slide!"

"Oh—thank you, sir—"

"What's your name, young 'un—"

"Tim, sir—"

In another moment Tim was swung up on the young man's shoulders. In another, they had reached the top of the slide. And in a third, they were flying from the uppermost end to the very bottom, over-reaching the previous record!

"I don't suppose you ever fall down," the boy cried admiringly.

"Fall down?" shouted the young man with a fine disdain for such a preposterous thought. "Fall down!"

Plop!

The hard little body of a second boy rocketed down the slide, caught the young man in the back, and sent him headlong into the snow pile.

The crippled child helped him to his feet. "Don't be angry with him, sir," he pleaded. "He's my bruvver."

The young man laughed roundly. "What's your name?"

"Peter Cratchit," the rocketing slider replied.

"Bob Cratchit's son?" asked the young man.

The two boys nodded.

"Why, I know your father well! In truth, I was on my way to his place of work just now—"

"Oh!" cried Tim. "Maybe you'll take the message to 'im for us—"

"As you'll be seeing 'im, sir," Peter added quickly, "you might do me the favor of giving 'im this

list of things my muvver wants 'im to fetch."

From some frayed pocket Peter pulled out a multifolded piece of paper and shoved it into the other's hand. "It's very nice of you to do this, sir," he stated, quite as if the deal were signed and sealed.

"But don't you boys want to see your father?"

"It ain't that we don't want to see our own father, sir," Peter explained seriously. "It's the man our father works for we don't want to see. Mister Scrooge. I don't think he's very fond of small boys, sir."

The young man nodded understandingly. "I know. You see, I knew Mister Scrooge when I was a small boy. He's my uncle."

At the word "uncle" their faces blanched. For one breathless instant, Peter Cratchit stood frozen. Then, whirling about, he seized Tim's hand and dragged him off through the crowds.

The young man watched them for a moment before continuing on his way. He turned from the street into a small, dank alley, and stumbled over the snow-covered cobblestones to a mean-looking building. He stopped to gaze up at the sign over the doorway.

SCROOGE & MARLEY

read the sign. Scrooge & Marley. The young man paused as if he wondered why the sign should have read Scrooge & Marley. And right he was to wonder, for why indeed should it have?

Old Marley was dead. He'd died seven years ago on Christmas Eve. Old Marley was dead as a doornail.

But the sign on the counting house still read:

SCROOGE & MARLEY.

Scrooge never painted out old Marley's name. The firm was still known as Scrooge & Marley. Sometimes people new to the business called Scrooge Scrooge—and sometimes Marley; but he answered to both names. It was all the same to him.

The door, flying open, revealed on the threshold none other than Mister Scrooge. He was hard and sharp as flint from which no steel has ever struck out generous fire. He was secret and self-contained and solitary as an oyster. The cold within him had frozen his old features, nipped his pointed nose, shrivelled his cheek, stiffened his gait, made his eyes red and his thin lips blue!

Fred rushed up to greet him. "A Merry Christmas, uncle!"

"Humbug!"

Scrooge bit off the word and threw it at them. Like some hoary frost, the coldness of his being quenched the glow in his poor clerk's face. Bob Cratchit, who was scratching away on his ledger inside until he saw Fred come in, mounted his stool again.

CHAPTER 2

CRATCHIT CATCHES HIS

Fred cried. "You don't mean that, I'm sure!"

"Humbug!" said, and humbug I mean!" rasped Scrooge. "Merry Christmas! What right have you to be merry? You're poor enough."

"What right have you to be dismal?" returned his nephew gaily. "You're rich enough."

Scrooge, having no better answer ready on the spur of the moment, said "Bah," and followed it up with another "Humbug."

"Don't be angry, uncle," answered Fred. "Come and dine with us and me tomorrow."

"Bless!" questioned Scrooge. "Yes, Elizabeth, my fiancée. I'm dining with her parents and I'm sure they'd welcome a visit from you."

Scrooge settled down in his chair like some great iceberg. "So you're engaged?"

Fred nodded.

"May I ask why?"

"Because I fell in love."

"Because you fell in love!" growled Scrooge, as if that were the one thing in the world more ridiculous than a Merry Christmas.

"We shall be married as soon as I am earning enough money."

Scrooge darted a suspicious look at his nephew. "Good afternoon," he said flatly.

"I didn't come here to borrow

money," Fred said as he divined the other's thought. "I want nothing from you. I ask nothing from you. There's no reason for us to be enemies."

"Good afternoon," said Scrooge. "I made this visit in homage to Christmas, and I'll keep my Christmas humor to the last," Fred said sincerely. "So—A Merry Christmas, uncle!"

"Good afternoon," said Scrooge. Fred walked through to the smaller office. "A Merry Christmas, Bob," he called as he turned to the door.

And Bob, shivering at his desk, was warmer than Scrooge, for he returned Fred's wishes cordially.

"You'll want all day, tomorrow, I suppose?" Scrooge asked.

"If quite convenient, sir," Bob replied.

"It's not convenient!" roared Scrooge. "And it's not fair. If I was to stop half a crown for it, you'd think yourself ill-used, I'll be bound!"

"It's only once a year, sir," pleaded Bob.

"A poor excuse for picking a man's pocket every 25th of December. But I suppose you must have the whole day. Be here all the earlier next morning."

"Yes, sir," Bob adjusted his comforter, tapped his hat and waited.

"Well?" demanded Scrooge. "My wages, sir, they fall due today."

"Can't wait to spend 'em, ay?" Scrooge took out a dog-eared purse and counted some coins into Bob's palm.

"Thank you, sir," Bob said, and with a flash of white comforter, he was out of the door.

As he dog-trotted joyfully down the short alley toward the street, a snowball whizzed through the air and caught him square in the hat. For a moment he was startled. He peered 'round the corner and spied a group of boys responsible for the attack. He stooped to scoop up some snow, and with sudden, unerring aim, landed a snowball right in their midst. The youngsters crowded around him.

"A bull's eye, Guv'nor," one shouted admiringly. "Ow did you do it, Guv'nor—show us 'ow—"

With due pride, Bob explained the making and the throwing of a perfect snowball.

"Look what's comin' down the street!" shouted one of the lads. "A bloomin' topper!"

The boys jumped up and down with delight. "Come on, Guv'nor," they begged Bob. "Throw it at 'im—show us 'ow you threw it at us—"

And Bob, giddy with excitement at his sudden popularity, let go the snowball. It caught Mr. Scrooge square in the crown of his shining silk top hat and sent that worthy headpiece whizzing out into the street.

Bob's face paled as he recognized his target.

"Mister Scrooge!" he cried in panic. "I'm sorry. I had no idea it was you—no idea at all—truly, master—"

He darted after the hat; but at that moment, a coach and four, merry with Christmas bells, jangled down the street, only to plant its wheels smartly on Mister Scrooge's topper!

Bob picked up the battered wreck and handed it tremblingly to his master.

"Cratchit!" cried Scrooge. "I have told you before that I could find a man more capable than yourself. I need tell you no more."

Bob looked up at him, stunned. "I'm sacked, sir?"

"Exactly!"

"But my papers, sir," he protested stoutly. "In my papers, it says I must have a week's notice—"

Scrooge eyed his hat. "Your week's salary will recompense me for the price of a new hat. No!—as this hat cost 15s 6d and your salary is 15s 6d, you owe me a shilling."

He held out his hand. Miserable, Bob reached into his pocket and pulled out a coin. He dropped it into Scrooge's upturned palm. Scrooge pocketed it, and marched stiffly down the street.

The boys crowded about Bob, tearfully offering their sympathy. He nodded his thanks, too stunned to speak. To have lost his job on Christmas Eve! He smiled wanly at the boys, waved them a farewell, then turned to walk dispiritedly through the Christmas snow.



"I say, Guv'nor!" piped a thin voice. "That was a slide!"

CHAPTER 3 OLD MARLEY'S DEAD

BOB CRATCHIT made his slow way through the jostling, happy Christmas throngs, a sad-eyed stranger to their holiday spirit. To have lost his position! And on Christmas Eve! He kept his eyes glued to the snow-covered streets, too sick at heart to raise them.

A few yards ahead, a tavern door burst open and a man staggered into the street. He was a large, man, but the manner in which he walked would lead one to suspect that he had downed more rum than he could comfortably carry. Over his shoulder he had slung a large white goose.

Now it happened, that as Bob jogged behind him, the shadow cast by the swaying goose caught his eye. He looked up and despite his misfortune, his face lighted with a smile. For, while one would hesitate to say that the big man would waste good rum on a goose, there was something in the loil of the goose's head to suggest that it, too, had downed more rum than it could comfortably carry.

Bob felt his cheeks puff up as his mouth relaxed in a smile. And the smile felt so good that he smiled the wider. And that felt so good that he laughed aloud. He looked up and for the first time saw the shop windows, gay with trimmings, and the people bright with Christmas cheer.

"Merry Christmas!" he shouted to nobody in particular, and tapping his hat like a man of station, he marched jauntily into the nearest shop. It was the poultryer's. He eyed the counter as if he were about to buy every joint, rib, duck, turkey and goose in the place.

"I want a goose, please," he announced. "About 5s 8d."

With the goose slung over his shoulder in professional style, he made for the greengrocer's next door.

"Eight pennyworth of potatoes," he called to the clerk as he consulted his wife's shopping list. "And four pennyworth of oranges. And six pennyworth of apples."

"The special pippins, sir—or the medium 'cookers?" asked the clerk.

"The special pippins!" Bob gestured lavishly. "And two pennyworth—no—four pennyworth of mixed nuts!"

"Yes, sir!" The grocer rushed off on his short legs to fill the order.

Bob emerged from the store, a moving pyramid of parcels. Down the street, an elf-like man was selling chestnuts at a well-filled brazier.

"Chestnuts, sir?" cried the man. "All hot, sir! They warm the insides and cheer the heart. What's a Christmas without chestnuts, sir?"

"What indeed!" shouted Bob as he supported himself against a street light and reached into his

pocket. "Give me two—no—three pennyworth!"

The man poured the chestnuts into his coat pocket.

"Merry Christmas!" cried Bob. "Merry Christmas!" answered the chestnut man.

"Merry Christmas!" Bob called to all and sundry as, his arms warm with packages and his heart aglow with happiness, he made his way home.

At last he arrived at his humble little house in its humble little street. The two windows were so narrow and its doorway so wide, that the little house appeared to have caught itself in the middle of a yawn and maintained the same expression out of sheer boredom. As Bob mounted the steps, the door flew open.

"Merry Christmas!" greeted Mrs. Cratchit.

Mrs. Cratchit took Bob's hat and comforter and hung them up on a peg on the wall. "Did you get your day off tomorrow, my dear?" she asked.

"Without hardly any trouble at all!" he replied.

"Wasn't Mr. Scrooge angry?" she questioned, all smiles.

"Well—you might say he was—and you might say he wasn't."

"Meaning what?" she asked.

He pinched her cheek. "Meaning I got the day off and we don't want to talk about Mister Scrooge tonight."

As for the gentleman himself, about whom neither the Cratchits nor any other well-intended folk wanted to speak on Christmas Eve, he sat in the melancholy tavern where he was wont to sup. And, having read all the newspapers and beguiled himself with his banker's book, he rose from his table and started for home.

Outside, in the darkened street, a group of urchins listened in rapt attention to a carol played by a barrel-organ. The player held out his hat as Scrooge stamped by, but Scrooge brushed it aside with his elbow, his fingers shutting down tight on the coins in his pocket.

The yard was so dark that even Scrooge, who knew its every stone, was fain to grope with his hands to find his house. He unlocked the door with his key, and reaching inside, drew forth a candle and struck a match. The candle's wavering light illuminated the large knocker that hung outside the door.

Now, there was no reason why Scrooge should have glanced at the knocker. He had passed it, day in and day out, these full seven years since Marley had died and since he had lived in the house. But somehow, this night, the knocker caught his eye. And what he saw made his eyes start and his heart quiver and his hands shake.

For the knocker had ceased to be a knocker!

It had turned into a human head!

And what a head! Dismal, staring-eyed, and with the phosphorescent glow of a bad lobster in a dark cellar. It had spectacles upon its ghostly forehead, and its hair was curiously stirred as if by breath of hot air; and, though the eyes were wide open, they were perfectly motionless and stared into Scrooge's face with a dull persistence that made him recognize the head at once!

"Marley!" he cried.

And indeed, the head on the knocker was Marley's! Old Marley, in whose chambers he now lived. Old Marley who had been dead—dead as a doornail—these seven long years!

And even as he stared, the head became a knocker again.

CHAPTER 4

OLD MARLEY'S GHOST

HE PUT HIS hand upon the key he had relinquished, turned it sturdily, walked in and relighted his candle.

"Pooh! Pooh!" he said and closed the door with a bang. The sound resounded through the house like thunder. But Scrooge was not a man to be frightened by echoes. He fastened the door and walked across the hall and went up the stairs: slowly, too, trimming his candle as he went.

But before he shut the heavy door to his rooms, he walked through them to see that all was right. Sitting room, bedroom, lumber room. Nobody under the bed; nobody in the closet; nobody in his dressing gown which was hanging up in a suspicious attitude against the wall.

"Humbug!" said Scrooge. "Something moving on the wall caught his eye. Hanging on a stout cord was a rusty old service bell, quiet with the disuse of years. It was with great astonishment and with a strange, inexplicable dread, that, as he looked, he saw this bell begin to swing. It swung so, softly in the outset that it scarcely made a sound; but soon it rang loudly. And so did every other bell in the house!

The bells ceased as suddenly as they had begun. Then, from the depths of the house, came a clanking noise—a noise of chains dragged through the building. The chains rattled louder and louder. Up the stairs. Along the hall. To the very door of Scrooge's room!

"Humbug!" muttered Scrooge, but he rose to his feet and stared at the door.

A shadowy figure passed through the stout oak paneling and into the room before his very eyes! The dying flame in the fireplace leaped up, as though it cried: "I know him! Marley's ghost!" and then fell again.

The same face; the very same. Marley in his pigtail, usual waistcoat, tights and boots; and tassels on the latter bristling like his pigtail, and his coat-skirts, and the hair upon his head. The chain he drew was clasped about his middle. It was long and wound about him like a tail; and it was made of cash-boxes, keys, padlocks, ledgers, deeds, and heavy purses wrought in steel.

Scrooge dampened his lips with his tongue. "Who are you?" he demanded.

"Ask me who I was," replied the ghost.

"Who were you then," Scrooge obliged.

"In life I was your partner, Jacob Marley."

Scrooge tried to muster up a fierce manner. "Well—what do you want?"

The Ghost advanced upon him; and Scrooge retreated before it. "It is required of every man," said the Ghost as he paced toward the hapless Scrooge, "that he shall walk abroad among his fellow men, in life, it must do so after death." Scrooge fell backwards into a chair. The Ghost halted before him and shook its chains.

"You are bound in heavy chains," Scrooge said humbly. "I wear the chains I forged in life." The Ghost held up one of its cash-boxes. "Is its pattern strange to you? The chain you will bear was full as heavy and as long as this seven Christmas Eves ago. It must be ponderous by now!"

Scrooge glanced hastily at the floor in expectation of finding himself surrounded by some 50 or 60 fathoms of chain. "Jacob," he

cried. "Old Jacob Marley! Have you no comfort for me?"

"None," sighed the Ghost, "and none for myself. In my life, my spirit never walked beyond the limits of our money-changing hole; and weary journeys lie before me. Oh! Captive, bound and double-ironed! No space of regret can make amends for the wasted opportunities of one life! Poor ignorant Scrooge! Yet, such was I!"

"But you were always a good man of business, Jacob."

"Business!" The Ghost wrung its hands. "Mankind was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance and benevolence, all these were my business. It is this time of year that I suffer most. To see the want I could have stopped, the suffering I could have soothed, the hunger I could have satisfied!" It rattled its chains with despair. "Hear me, Scrooge! My time is nearly gone—"

"If you must go, Jacob, don't let me keep you," trembled Scrooge.

"I am here to warn you," the Ghost replied. "You have one chance of escaping my fate—you will be haunted by Three Spirits!"

"I—I think I'd rather not—" cried Scrooge.

"Unless you suffer these three visitations, your fate will be the same as mine!" The Ghost backed toward the window, which, alarming to relate, began rising by itself.

Scrooge jumped from his chair. "Jacob!" he cried desperately. "Don't leave me yet, Jacob!"

"Expect the first Spirit when the bell tolls one! The second on the stroke of two! The third, upon the last vibration of three!"

"Couldn't I take 'em all at once and have done with it?" Scrooge begged.

"Remember!" warned the Ghost. "The first at one! The second at two! The third at three!"

And like a wisp of fog, the Ghost slipped out of the window. Scrooge rushed to it and slammed it closed, then leaned against the wall and wiped his forehead. Like a drunken man, he weaved his way toward his bed, tumbled in and pulled the curtains close around him.

CHAPTER 5

THE FIRST SPIRIT

SCROOGE LAY IN his bed, completely hidden under his covers. Out into the night sounded a bell striking the hour. Scrooge waited, hardly daring to breathe. Very slowly, his head came from under the coverlet. He trembled to a sitting position and reached for his watch. One o'clock. And nothing had happened!

"Humbug!" snorted Scrooge. And at the word, came the rumbling of the great bass bell in the neighboring steeple. Boom! The stroke of one!

And, Swissssssh! The curtains of Scrooge's bed were ripped aside.

Scrooge looked up in terror to see a small Spirit standing next to him. It was only as tall as a child, yet the hair which hung to its neck was white; and the face, though unlined, had the wisdom and tolerance of old age. From under its tall, conical cap, shone a sharp, bright light.

"Who are you?" Scrooge quavered.

"I am the Ghost of Christmas Past," the Spirit answered, and reaching up, it took off its cap. The light leaped out, suffusing the room in its warm glow.

Scrooge blinked and shielded his eyes. "Your light hurts my eyes—it blinds me—"

"I'm not surprised," replied the Spirit. "This is the warning light of thankfulness. The light of gratitude to others."

"I've never seen it before," said Scrooge.

"Of course not!" cried the Spirit severely. "It is men of greed like you who have forced this hat to hide my light, who have long forgotten gratitude."

Scrooge found himself at a loss for an answer. "What's your business with me?" he asked at last.

"Your welfare! Your reclamation!" The Spirit reached out and clasped Scrooge's arm. "Rise! And walk with me!"

The Spirit placed its hand over Scrooge's heart. "Bear but the touch of my hand on your heart and you shall be safe."

(Concluded on next page)



'A Christmas Carol'

(Continued from previous page)

Scrooge, dubious, pressed the Spirit's hand against his heart. He felt himself lifted from the ground and carried out of the window. Grippled with terror, he looked down upon the London roof-tops. He found he was drifting through little clouds of mist that seemed to be rising from the chimney-pots.

Together they approached the large old building. At the top of the stairs stood two boys.

Scrooge pointed trembling to the second boy. "That one—with out the coat—that is myself," he cried.

"Was yourself," the Spirit corrected.

"Was," Scrooge repeated quietly.

Suddenly the door flew open. A little girl, much younger than he, came darting in, and putting her arms about his neck and often kissing him, addressed him as her "Dear, dear brother."

"I've come to bring you home," she said.

The tears in his eyes gave way to a sparkle. "Home, Fan?" he cried. "Home?"

Fan nodded gleefully. "And father isn't as grumpy as he used to be," she announced joyfully.

"That's why I asked him if you could come home. And he said yes! And he sent me to fetch you—with a coach! And we're going to have turkey and chestnuts and a Christmas tree—and everything!"

"God bless you, Fan!" cried Young Scrooge happily.

"Come," it whispered.

And in another moment they were flying through space.

CHAPTER 6

CHRISTMAS PART

SCROOGE and the Spirit flew over a shadowy town, alighting eventually upon a ledge up above a busy thoroughfare. It was made plain enough, by the dressing of the shops, that here, too, it was Christmas time again. It was evening, and the streets were lighted up. The Spirit pointed to a nearby warehouse.

"Do you know this place?" the Spirit asked.

"Know it?" cried Scrooge. "Why it's Fezziwig's warehouse. I was apprenticed here!"

The Spirit pushed open the door and in they went. At the sight of an old gentleman in a Welsh wig, sitting behind such a high desk, that if he had been two inches taller, he must have knocked his head against the ceiling, Scrooge cried excitedly: "Why, it's Old Fezziwig! Bless his heart! It's Old Fezziwig alive again!"

And Old Fezziwig it was! Fezziwig, who bade young Master Scrooge and his fellow 'prentice Dick be done with their work, for this was Christmas Eve. Old Fezziwig, who scolded them and blessed them and asked them to Christmas dinner, and gave them a day off for Christmas and an extra one to recuperate, and a gold sovereign with which to celebrate!

"Old Fezziwig was very kind to me," said Old Scrooge.

"Perhaps," suggested the Spirit, the light from under its hat growing suddenly bright, "perhaps you feel you'd like to repay his kindness to you? You have a clerk, Bob Cratchit. Old Fezziwig would have been happy if you had shown gratitude to him by showing kindness to others—to Bob Cratchit, for instance!"

"Business is business," started Scrooge weakly, then stopped and shivered wretchedly as he recalled that he had discharged poor Bob that very Christmas night.

The light from under the Spirit's hat grew brighter and brighter. "My time grows short!" it cried. "I have yet to show you the black years of your life; your gradual enslavement to greed; your ruthlessness—"

And as it spoke, it turned the light full upon Scrooge. "Your ingratitude," the Spirit continued. "Your wretched thirst for gold!"

"No!" wailed Scrooge, as the great bright light flooded him. "No! I can't stand any more—"

Desperately he reached for the Spirit's robe and tried to pull it

over that blinding light. The Spirit struggled to elude his grasp. Suddenly Scrooge found himself thrashing about in his bed, doing his utmost to strangle a great white pillow. He sank back, exhausted, and within the moment fell into a deep, sound sleep.

He awakened in the middle of a prodigiously tough snore and sat up in bed. He had no occasion to be told that the bell was upon the stroke of two. Emerging from the covers, he poked his head between the curtains.

And how his room had changed!

The walls and ceiling were hung with living green; and high upon a throne formed by turkeys, sausages, pies, oysters, and all things good to eat, sat an amiable Giant, a great torch, shaped like the Horn of Plenty, in his hand.

"Come here," called the Giant upon seeing the curtains part. "Come here and know me better. Scrooge. I am the Ghost of Christmas Present!"

"What are we going to do?" asked Scrooge.

"Walk on the world on this Christmas night," the Giant rose from his throne. "Touch my robe," he commanded.

Scrooge complied, and felt himself whiskered into the cold, crisp air, right up to the very window of the very house in which Bob Cratchit lived.

Such a sight as met his eyes! Such a bustle! Such a flurry! Such a passing of plates and lifting of lids! Such an excited, last minute whirl of activity!

For good Bob, with the last salary he would ever get from Mr. Scrooge, had purchased a Christmas dinner such as no Cratchit ever had before! There was goose! Cooked to a golden-brown at the baker's shop; and creamy mashed potatoes; and apple sauce; and last of all a Christmas pudding. But what a Christmas pudding!

"The best you've ever made!" cried Bob to Mrs. Cratchit, and nothing would do to celebrate it but that he must hoist Tiny Tim to his shoulders and prance, and trot and gallop and snort about the room like the finest of blood horses; until Tiny Tim's shrill laugh filled the place and rocked the rooftop.

And Scrooge, observing the pale little face and the wasted little leg in its iron brace, turned to the Giant. "Spirit," he begged, "tell me if Tiny Tim will live."

The Giant shook his head sadly. "If the shadows remain unaltered by the Future, the child will die."

"No! No!" cried Scrooge. "Oh, no, kind Spirit. Surely he will be spared."

"With the kind of care that money can buy, who can tell?" The Giant sighed. "But Bob Cratchit has no money; not even a position, I've heard. No. If all this remains unaltered by the future, the next Christmas will not find Tiny Tim here."

Scrooge would have pleaded the more but for the fact that he was, quite suddenly, peering through a large leaded-glass window in the living-room of the house in which lived Bess; Bess, who loved Scrooge's nephew, Fred, and who was, in return, dearly beloved by Fred.

What a warm, cheery room it was; a room with a heart of its own; a room to live in; a room to laugh in; which was just what Fred was doing and what his friends were doing, as Scrooge and the Giant watched through the window.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" roared Fred. "He said Christmas was a humbug!"

And this was so ridiculous that the gales increased. "So let us drink a toast to him," shouted Fred. "A toast to my Uncle Scrooge!"

And the toast finished, there began a game of blind man's bluff; a game with such shrieks of laughter, such a leaping about, such struggling to be freed, that even Scrooge, looking in from the outside, wanted to join.

"But you don't like Christmas," reminded the Giant.

And Scrooge laughed. Actually LAUGHED!

Mind you, not a smile, not a



"You will be haunted by three Spirits," the Ghost cried.

grin, not a chuckle, but a LAUGH! True it was a trifle scratchy and a trifle old from disuse, but nevertheless and notwithstanding, it was a laugh.

"But I do!" cried Scrooge. "I do like Christmas. I love Christmas!"

And Scrooge laughed again. Laughed until even you, had you been there, would have known that he was redeemed! Would have known that given a chance, Scrooge would do good for the rest of his life.

But suddenly! Out rang the stroke of three.

BONG! BONG! BONG!

Scrooge felt himself shiver with cold. He looked about and perceived he was standing on a lonely, wind-swept moor. He stared trembling ahead of him. His eyes opened wide with terror. For, coming toward him, like a mist along the ground, slowly and silently, was a draped and hooded Phantom.

"You are the Ghost of Christmas Yet to Come?" Scrooge questioned, his teeth chattering.

In answer, the Phantom pointed onward; and Scrooge had no choice but to follow the way designated by that thin, black-draped arm.

Together, Scrooge and the Phantom glided toward the Corn Exchange, where a little knot of business men discussed the death of some old man, with as little concern as though he had never been born.

"Who is the old man who died?" Scrooge asked fearfully. "Is death never followed by sorrow and weeping?"

In answer, the Phantom began gliding away. Quickly Scrooge followed; and found himself once more in the kitchen of the little house in which Bob Cratchit and his family lived.

Grouped around the fireplace were Peter, the two young Cratchits, Belinda, Martha, Mrs. Cratchit and poor Bob; but the little stool at the corner where Tiny Tim was wont to sit was empty; and by its side lay an unused crutch.

Bob raised his head, and his eyes were wet with tears. "I am sure," he said quietly, "that when we remember how gentle and patient Tim was, we—we shall not quarrel among ourselves, and in doing it, forget our Tim."

And Scrooge, as he watched, felt his own eyes grow wet. "Poor Tim!" he cried. "Poor Tiny Tim! Everyone who knew him must feel sorrow—sorrow they would never feel for me!" He turned to the Phantom in anguish. "Spirit! Tell me the name of the man who died! Tell me!"

But the Phantom, the dark hood of its mantle hiding its face, answered nothing. And, raising again its lean, black arm, pointed beyond and glided away.

CHAPTER 7

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

AS THE PHANTOM glided away, Scrooge knew that his anguished question concern-

ing the identity of the old man who had died would remain unanswered. He had no choice except to follow fast after his ghostly guide.

Down a mean street they sped; past a fence of sharp iron palings, through an iron gate.

Scrooge looked about him in horror. The place was walled in by houses; overrun by grass and weeds; choked up with too much burying. Scrooge would have run away in an instant, had not the Spirit stopped at a lonely, grave and pointed to its great tombstone.

"Answer me this, Spirit!" cried Scrooge. "Are these things you have showed me—are they the shadows of things that WILL be, or only the things that MAY be? Men's lives lead to certain ends, but if those lives be changed, will not the ends be changed? Tell me that is true, Spirit. Tell me!"

The Phantom remained inflexible. Scrooge, trembling with dread, crept toward the tombstone and bent close to look at it. A startled cry rose from his throat and he covered his eyes with his hands. For, suddenly clear in the half light, appeared the name: EBENEZER SCROOGE.

"Spirit!" he cried. "Then I was the man who died." The Phantom swung his hand

I will try to keep Christmas all the year! I will live in the Past, the Present and the Future! The Spirit of all three shall be in my heart! I will never forget the lessons they teach!"

He buried his face in his hands and sobbed aloud.

"Tell me this will change my future. Tell me this grave is not my end!" He clutched the Spirit's hand. "Tell me! Please! Please!"

The Phantom strove to free itself, but Scrooge, in his desperation, clung fast. He sank to his knees, clutching at it; and even as he held it in frantic prayer, the Phantom began to shrink!

It shrank, collapsed, and dwindled down to a bedpost! Yes! And the bedpost was his own. The bed was his own; the room was his own. Best and happiest of all, the time before him was his own to make amends in!

"Oh, Jacob Marley!" he cried as he scrambled out of bed. "Heaven and the Christmas time be praised for this! I say it on my knees, Old Jacob; on my knees!"

He was so flustered and so glowing with his good intentions that his broken voice could scarcely answer to his call. He rushed for his garments and began putting them on; but so



"God bless us everyone."

from the grave to Scrooge and back to the grave once more.

"No! No!" Scrooge clutched at the Phantom's robe. "Why show me this if I am past all hope? I shall change my way of living!"

And suddenly, into the room came the lusty pealing of church bells. CLASH, CLASH, HAMMER; CLANG, CLASH, DONG, DING; HAMMER, CLASH CLANG!

Scrooge rushed to the window. "Hallo!" he shouted to a boy who was sauntering down the street. "Whoop! Hallo there! What's today?"

The boy looked up in astonishment.

"What's today, my fine fellow?" bellowed Scrooge, jumping up and down with excitement.

"Today?" cried the boy. "Why, CHRISTMAS DAY!"

"Do you know the poulterer's in the next street but one, at the corner?" shouted Scrooge, pulling out his purse.

"I should hope I do," came the answer.

"An intelligent boy!" beamed Scrooge. "A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the big prize turkey that was hanging there?"

"It's hanging there now?"

"Is it?" laughed Scrooge. "Go and buy it! I'm in earnest," he shouted as the boy stared with the air of one who is seeing a mad man. "Yes, I am. Go and buy it; come back with it in less than five minutes and I'll give you half a crown!"

Whoooooosh! How that boy flew!

Then Scrooge turned to the washstand to shave himself; and catching sight of his face in the mirror, he looked again; and found something so hugely amusing in it that he started to laugh.

"HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!" roared Scrooge.

It was such a splendid laugh, such a most illustrious laugh, that it bespoke itself to be the father of a long, long line of laughs.

Then up came the boy with the big prize turkey! It was a turkey! He could never have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snapped 'em short off in a minute, like sticks of sealing wax.

In no time at all, out walked Scrooge, dressed in his finest, the huge bird in his arms. As he backed out of the door, he looked up at the knocker where he had seen Marley's face the night before; and he winked at it broadly; and, as he stumbled out of the entrance way, he said to himself: "Why it's impossible to carry this to Camden Town; you must have a cab."

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he had paid for the turkey, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he jumped out of the cab, rushed up the steps and pulled the bell of the quiet little house where Fred lived.

"Hallo! my love!" he greeted the nice little maid who opened the door. "Would you tell Mister Fred that I wish to see him?"

With a nod she disappeared, and in another second Fred was in the hall. And Scrooge smiled: Quite his best smile up to the moment!

"Fred!" he cried joyfully.

And Fred, knowing the voice, but unable to place the speaker for the smile on his face, peered anxiously to see who the visitor might be.

"It's your Uncle Scrooge!" shouted Scrooge.

"Uncle!" Fred seized his hand and shook it until it all but fell off; then led the way to the party which Scrooge had witnessed with the Spirit of Christmas Present.

Nothing could have been heartier!

Scrooge took Bess' hands in his and whispered something in her ear that made her run to Fred and whisper something to him; whereupon Fred smiled. He chuckled. He laughed. He kissed Bess! He kissed her mother! He started to kiss Scrooge, too, but thinking better of it, slapped his hand. Then he kissed Bess again and picked her up and whirled her round and round. And kissed her once again.

And with blessing on them all, Scrooge left that joyful, merry gathering, with Bess and Fred in tow. And after innumerable stops in innumerable shops, they arrived at last at the house where Bob Cratchit lived.

Scrooge staggered up the path,

laden with parcels and the turkey. He braced himself against the doorpost, reached out and rang the bell. The door opened and Bob Cratchit stood before him.

"Merry Christmas, Bob!" cried Scrooge.

Bob's mouth flew open, but no sound came from it. After two or three attempts, a startled "What!" popped out at the smiling, cheery, package-laden Scrooge.

"Merry Christmas, Bob!" cried Scrooge again, and pushed his way through the door. "Here!" he shouted, and turning about suddenly, thrust the turkey into Bob's arms. "Give this to your wife. Your good wife!" He gazed about anxiously. "Where's Tiny Tim?" he asked apprehensively.

"In the back—with the others—"

answered Bob in bewilderment.

"Get him!" roared Scrooge. "Bring him here! Bring them all here!"

And Bob, knowing at once that his master had gone mad, and fearing that Scrooge wanted nothing but to eat the Cratchit children from big to small, and Tiny Tim in particular, ran off in search of his wife.

"It's Scrooge," he whispered hoarsely to Mrs. Cratchit, whom he found in the kitchen. "It's Mister Scrooge! He's crazy! Quite mad! Off his top! Lost his buttons! He gave us this turkey—and more besides!"

"Gave us this!" cried Mrs. Cratchit in dismay; for then she knew her husband was right and Scrooge was mad.

At that instant, the voices of the younger Cratchits rang out in high delight; and their mother, looking into the living-room, perceived them dancing about and making such great game with Mister Scrooge that the floor threatened to give way any moment.

"Our children, Bob!" she cried. "Save them!"

Steeling himself, Bob rushed to his offspring. And heavens! What a sight met his eyes. There stood Scrooge, surrounded by the children.

And worse! There was no attracting their attention; for their eyes were glued to Scrooge with glances confident and delighted. Bob edged cautiously into the room; at which the front door burst open and Fred and Bess came running in.

"Thank heavens, Mister Fred!" cried Bob. "You've come for him, of course—" he pointed to his forehead and then to Old Scrooge. "Poor fellow!"

Fred laughed loudly. "Did you think he'd gone crazy, too? We haven't come for him; we've been waiting outside until he gave the children their presents—"

"Then he's all right!" whispered Bob.

"I hope so!" cried Fred. "For he's made me his partner and Bess and I are going to be married!"

Mrs. Cratchit, overcoming her fears, stole into the room and saw Scrooge on the floor surrounded everywhere by little Cratchits. And what a fuss and a flurry they made as he showed them how to work the toys. Scrooge, looking up, and perceiving the four standing there, jumped to his feet.

"Bob Cratchit," he shouted, "pass out the punch!"

"Yes, sir!" cried Bob.

In a second—in half a second—Bob had poured the punch and given every one his glass.

"I'm going to raise your salary, Bob," said Scrooge.

"Thank you, sir," answered Bob quite breathlessly.

"And Peter, the scoundrel," (here Scrooge indicated Peter with a smart poke in the bread-basket) "when Peter gets a little older we'll have a job for him, too."

"Everything for everybody!" shouted Scrooge. "Eh, Fred?"

And Fred nodded approvingly. Scrooge raised his glass. "I'm rusty at this; never having done it before, but may I?"

A chorus of "ayes" came in answer, and Scrooge proposed his toast: "To all of us, every where! A Merry Christmas to us all, my dears!"

And, not a bit ashamed of the tears in his eyes, Scrooge looked lovingly at them all: at Peter, Belinda, Martha, the young Cratchits, Bob and his wife, Fred and Bess; and last of all at Tiny Tim.

And Tiny Tim it was who answered that toast, his shrill little voice piping:

"God bless us every one!"

THE END.



Farm Garden



Where Flowers Grow At Government House

Beauty That Graces Receptions Grown In Greenhouses on Grounds

By J. E. N.

Thousands of British Columbians who annually visit Government House have grown to take for granted the magnificent flowers of that stately official residence, perched high on its hilltop looking out to the Olympic Mountains and Sooke Hills and over the ever-changing waters of the Straits.

Flowers and Government House are synonymous. The most perfect cut flowers and potted plants are massed in all rooms whenever a party is given there by British Columbia's first citizens.

Very few, probably, of the thousands who go to Government House each year ever give a thought to the flowers beyond admiring them and talking of them for days. They probably never give a thought as to who grew them or who constantly watched over them to make them perfect.

And while throngs are dancing in the high-ceilinged rooms of the province's gubernatorial mansion, those responsible for the growth of the floral bloom and fragrance are sleeping soundly, tired from their open-air life, in more humble abodes.

EFFICIENT STAFF

Government House has eight gardeners, under William Darling, the chief horticulturist. When praise is bestowed for the beauty of the 14 acres and the wealth of flowers and plants and the beauty of vegetables and fruit, it is given Mr. Darling, who is truly an artist in his line.

Being a modest man, however, he accepts this on behalf of his eight gardeners, whom he believes should share in any praise, for it is quite evident all know and understand their jobs thoroughly.

It is only because Mr. Darling happens to be chief that he is given the credit, and all the responsibility, too. That is something the other eight are spared, and in a place like Government House the responsibility is indeed heavy.

Mr. Darling should be, as he is, a good gardener, for he served his apprenticeship on some of the most famous estates of Scotland. He once worked at Carberry Tower, the ancestral home of the Barons Elphinstone, at Musselburgh, Midlothian, six miles from Edinburgh. The present Lady Elphinstone is a sister of Queen Elizabeth. Mr. Darling was at Carberry Tower when she, then Lady Mary Bowes-Lyon, was married to the 16th Baron Elphinstone.

He also was employed on the estates of Sir Michael Nairn at Dysart House, Fifeshire, and the

Marquis d'Alban at Auchmore House, Perthshire.

AT HATLEY PARK

That indeed was good training, and when he came to Canada 26 years ago his first thoughts were of gardening. Before he went to Government House he was on the Hatley Park estate of the Dunsmuir. In the regime of the late Hon. W. C. Nichol he went to Government House and has been there since, serving under Hon. R. Randolph Bruce, the late Hon. J. W. Fordham Johnson and now Hon. E. W. Hamber.

Everyone knows the lawns and the terraces, the pools and the rockeries of Government House grounds. Comparatively few people, however, have ever seen the greenhouses and the vegetable patches.

The greenhouses are things of wonder and beauty all the year. At present they are most interesting and anyone fond of flowers grows quite green with envy.

Now the spring flowers are being forced for cutting early in the New Year. There are 2,000 daffodil bulbs in the greenhouses. Last year Mr. Darling cut 500 dozen daffodils between mid-January and mid-March.

ARRAY OF BEAUTY

There are 1,000 tulip bulbs being forced for spring cutting. Already the perfumed paperwhites are in bloom. For the Christmas season 100 pots of poinsettias grace the long corridors and sunroom of the house. There are 150 pots of primulas; two exotic Bird of Paradise plants; dozens of azaleas; 80 pots of cyclamen; long flats of blooming carnations; orchids, ferns and palms, and others too numerous to mention. When a big reception is held at Government House the greenhouses are practically cleared.

Mr. Darling and his staff are now planning bloom for the visit of King George and Queen Elizabeth next summer. They will be here early in June, too late for the spring flowers and a little early for those of summer. So shortly the gardening staff will start to force gladioli and Canterbury bells, to have them blooming at the time of the royal visit.

Government House uses between 60 and 80 sacks of potatoes a year and all are grown on the estate. Most of the vegetables and all the small and hardy fruits are also taken from the grounds.

Like all good gardeners, Mr. Darling offers advice only when asked. Poinsettias will not bloom in the ordinary home, he says. The temperature must be kept even; there must be no draughts and a certain amount of humidity is necessary. Palms, he says, should be repotted each spring, cut back and kept well watered.

Minor Bulbs Open Spring

Flowers Small But Precious Because of Earliness

The rock garden is an excellent setting for the minor bulbs, but if you are not so fortunate as to have one, do not neglect these earliest of flowering bulbs, for you need all of their glorious color in the spring to give your garden its first touch of renewed life. The scillas and crocuses make especially handsome border groups.

The scillas, sometimes called squills, resemble violets very much as to size, color and bloom. But they come weeks earlier, and their tiny bulbs, which should be planted only two inches deep, will grow without much help and will last forever. Not only do the bulbs remain active, but the plant itself seeds and spreads its hardy progeny all over your garden floor. The earliest variety is scilla sibirica, a hardy bulb. Some morning next spring when you get your first glimpse of their royal colors, you

will be repaid a thousand times for your foresight this fall. December is not too late on Vancouver Island.

The crocus follows in two or three weeks. The blossom is larger and you find them in blue, purple, yellow and white varieties. If you plant them in the lawn where they will blossom in their native manner, as is so often done on English estates, you must be careful that they are not mowed down during the flowering period, or you will damage the bulbs. You must wait until the leaves have ripened before you cut the grass. For smaller gardens, it is better to plant them in the cultivated border, or in beds. A mass of yellow, and a mass of blue, make an imposing display, or you can set out mixed colors if you take care that an equal number of each variety is included.

These diminutive flowers need the company of many of their own kind to appear at their best, for they are so small when planted alone that they do not show up in the garden picture. The general rule for planting is to set them four times their own diameter beneath the soil. Both varieties are astonishingly hardy and may be grown indoors in pots with as much success as in the garden.



A wealth of rare bloom brightens the greenhouses of Government House these short December days. Here are two corners of the greenhouses, showing the paperwhites in bloom, the chrysanthemums and primulas, and, right, William Darling, the estate's head gardener.

Glasshouse Tomato Plants

By DR. WILLIAM NEWTON

The true verticillium wilt is a disease of cold soils. Few growers of tomatoes under glass maintain soil temperatures sufficiently high throughout the growing season to avoid losses by this disease. For the winter crop the tendency is always to set out the plants before the soil has reached a temperature of 60 degrees F., with the result that the organism often enters the plants in the seedling stage.

The disease is caused by the pathogenic fungi, *verticillium albo-atrum*. Being caused by a fungus it naturally follows that the losses are smaller in glasshouse soils that are regularly steamed. However, owing to the prevalence of the fungus in so many soils, losses may occur on steam-sterilized soil if too cool at the time of planting or at any subsequent period in the growth of the tomatoes.

SOIL INFESTATIONS

When soil temperatures are maintained at 70 to 80 degrees F., symptoms of verticillium wilt seldom appear and good crops are obtained in spite of soil infestations. The temperatures of soil on benches are usually higher than ground soils in the same glasshouse, consequently the

losses through verticillium wilt are usually greater in ground than in bench planting. When the soil temperature drops in any glasshouse, orange yellow spots often appear on the lower leaves of the tomato plants. These are the first conspicuous symptoms of verticillium wilt. The leaves then begin to wilt with a further drop in the soil temperature. This is quickly followed by a total collapse of the whole plant. When the wilting of leaves is first detected there is a natural tendency to add more water. Such a procedure is fatal with this low-temperature wilt. The water further lowers the soil temperature and accentuates the disease. The crop may be saved by restricting the water and raising the temperature. The English authority, Dr. W. F. Bewley, states that a temperature of 77 degrees F. must be maintained for 14 days to check the disease once wilting has appeared.

The high-temperature wilt caused by the *Fusaria* group of parasitic fungi must not be confused with the low-temperature verticillium wilt. *Fusaria* wilt appears in overheated houses where the temperature reaches 82 to 85 degrees F. or higher, and it is not at all common in British Columbia glasshouses. We some-

times find it in the summer glasshouse crop. A poor root system through any cause will induce wilting during hot, dry weather and the ill effects are partly offset by shading and watering.

FLATS IMPORTANT

The protection against verticillium wilt begins in the flats. No greenhouse operator should plant in flats filled with questionable soil. A sterilizer for steaming flats of soil can be cheaply built and should always be part of the glasshouse equipment. Then dust the seed with Ceresan or other standard mercury dust, but follow directions marked on the packet, for an excess of dust will significantly injure the seedlings' vitality. If the seedlings turn purple it is a sign of poor thrift. Even at the risk of delaying the transfer to the glasshouse soil, unthrifty seedlings are best discarded and a fresh start made. Then be sure the temperature of their permanent location is at least 70 degree F. before planting them out. Keep the soil temperature up throughout the season. A soil thermometer is a good investment. Apart from disease, the latest research in tomato growing has shown that it pays to maintain a soil temperature of at least 70 degrees.

Propagation of Bush Fruits

Multiplication of varieties of bush fruits by cuttings is a form of bud propagation in contrast to propagation by seeds. It is a cheap and convenient way of securing a number of plants of such fruits as currants, gooseberries, blueberries and grapes.

Wood of the current year's growth is gathered as long as the weather remains mild, as severe weather may be injurious to this growth, especially if the latter is luxuriant. This wood may be stored in a cool, damp cellar, and preferably covered with moss to prevent it from drying out, or it may be made directly into cuttings.

MAKING THE CUTTINGS

The cutting wood may make one or more cuttings, according to the length of the current year's growth. The cuttings are usually at least six inches long, and should contain at least two buds. It is not necessary to cut to a bud at the base of the cutting, though some prefer to do this, but the upper cut should be just above the upper bud. These cuttings should then be tied up in bundles of 25 or more, care being taken to have the buds of the cuttings on the same level to promote uniform callusing. The bundles should then be labelled.

The bundles of cuttings are now ready for storage. If stored out of doors they are buried in well-drained soil, with the buds down, and a mulch of straw or leaves placed over them as protection against frost. If stored in a cool cellar, clean sharp sand may be used to store them in,

and only sufficient moisture supplied to keep the sand damp.

In the early spring these cuttings are planted out in nursery rows in a rich, well-prepared soil, two or three inches apart, and at such a depth as to have the upper bud just at the surface of the soil. To prevent suckers the lower bud may be removed. In some fruits where the cuttings are to remain in the nursery row for more than one year the cuttings may be planted further apart.

Frequent clean cultivation is necessary if rapid growth is to be secured.

Garden Notes For December

By V. H. S.

Water house plants very carefully; be sure that they really need it; examine the drainage if the soil gets at all soggy.

If you have a cold frame with cuttings or plants in it, watch out for frosty nights. Cover with sacking or suitable material, but be sure to take it off during the day if the weather is favorable; give air on mild days.

Keep the runners picked off the violets in frames, if you want lots of flowers. Good results can be had by placing glass over the bed of violets, without disturbing them.

Dig up strong clumps or single crowns of rhubarb early in the month, planting them close together in boxes and placing in a warm house.

Introduce the first batch of home-grown sealale into heat, selecting the strongest crowns.

Women in Front With Livestock

Big Prizes of Australian Show Taken by Fair Sex

MELBOURNE (CP)—Women exhibitors in the cattle, sheep, pig and bird sections at the Australian Royal Agricultural Show were again to the fore this year, and in the classes many proved their mettle against the men.

One of the best-known breeders of Hereford cattle in Australia, Mrs. J. Biddlecombe, was a critical observer of the judging in the Hereford ring, and had the satisfaction of seeing her stud cattle win several prizes. She has been breeding Hereford cattle now for more years than she can remember and always wins good awards wherever she shows them.

The only woman exhibitor in the pig section was Mrs. L. E. Brown of Bacchus Marsh, who has shown Berkshires for some years with success. Since 1932 she has collected 96 cards in various agricultural shows. This year the pig that gained second weighed about 800 pounds.

Several women sheep breeders had exhibits, among them Lady Knox, a regular exhibitor for many years. The exquisite Budgerigars attracted many women bird fanciers, judging by the large entry in this section. This year a special women's prize was introduced.

Incidentally, an Australian, Miss Reid of Balwyn, had the distinction of being the first woman veterinary surgeon in the world. She studied in Melbourne

The Earth Pauses For Brief Holiday

Labors of 1938 Nearly Finished And New Year Awaited

By E. W. HART

Towards the end of this month, time, crowned with supreme and radiant content, seems to pause in its mad career for a few short days of contemplation in the crystalline air of a glittering world, in many places and in the mild, wind-swept spaces of this Pacific Coast.

It was 1938 years ago in a heaven pure and remote, crammed with pulsating pin-points of light, that the large Star in the East shone with such magical brilliance; when lo! an extraordinary awe hushed the spirit of our troubled world to a sense of enchantment and miracle, charity and love.

The busy world of today is grateful for the annual pause in honor of this sacred event, as evinced by the universal spirit of peace, good will and joy.

Those Yuletide symbols of beneficence—Christmas trees—soon to become fairy-like loadstones in glowing pageants of jollity; stand like sparkling pyramids in a virgin white dream-landscape. Young and old, rich and poor, hale and sick are aglow with warm anticipation of an indefinable, bejeweled something which may be awaiting them on one of these trees.

Now there are Christmas trees—and Christmas trees!

MANY VARIETIES

On the balsams the cones stand proudly erect; the flattish leaves which, on many branches, appear to be two-ranked, form apparently flat sprays. These leaves will stick tight even in the heat of the house. Spruce trees allow their cones to droop as if ashamed of their objectionable habit of shedding their sharp, four-sided needles (which bristle out all round the branches) over the party rug. But the needles will remain attached to twigs of herbarium specimens if they are boiled in three-quarters of a gallon of water for half an hour to which one ounce of copper sulphate has been added.

As resonant chimes merrily

clash and clang in the freshness and romance of Christmas Eve, churches are filling with worshippers for the midnight service of the Feast of Nativity, who will inhale with tingling reminiscence the rich fragrance of floral decorations—garlands of aromatic cedar are draped and festooned in bold contrast with flaming poinsettias, sweetly-scented roses and carnations. Plaintive and heart-searching carols melt into a dream deep and mellow as time itself. The notes of the grand organ, which soar in triumphant melody, seem to promise a nobler living and glories yet to be; indeed the very voice of good will speaking to our hearts and souls.

The Christmas dinner tables of the fortunate are loaded with good cheer, mostly the produce of our vegetable friends.

Many of us treasure lasting mementos of a happy time like this, and have provided such, as living plants. Seeds of the orange, grapefruit, lemon, fig or date will germinate and grow quite readily in the warmth of the house and live with reasonable care for many years, thus establishing a pleasing, evergreen, indoor garden. The fig will lose its leaves toward spring but will grow new ones when enjoying an outdoor summer vacation. The pineapple will add variety to this, exotic garden if the rosette of leaves be potted in sandy leaf mould.

As the calendar year draws to a close, botanists will hail one another with cordial Christmas greetings.

Garden, field and forest are now desolate with the apparent death of December; but there is no winter in the soul of the plant lover; only serenity and hope, as he recalls with supreme gratitude a world of great simple things where contentment meets him and takes him tenderly by the hand as he revels in the sweetly mystic notes of the Pipes of Pan which even the ribald bellow of an ugly and ruthless reality can never, never subdue.

Poinsettia Is Not an Easy Plant to Grow

Kitchen Is Best Place for Them, for They Do Not Like Draughts

By FRED BENNETT

The Christmas poinsettia, a member of the milkweed family and known to society as *Euphorbia pulcherrima*, is not a native Californian; it only stopped there on its way north from the jungles of tropical America to Europe. It probably came from tropical India; to quote my old friend Sergeant Hazara Singh: "Poinsett! Here him notting; my home India you stand top hill, jar you can see, top tall trees poinsett."

The plants on display at Christmas are grown locally from cuttings taken from old plants, kept for this purpose only. The cuttings are hard to root and difficult to grow. A cold draught, or the plant allowed to get dry, or a very short time, and the foliage falls off. In the home it likes the kitchen best. Do not allow the pot to stand in water.

The beautiful Erica Mediteranensis, the "Christmas heather," is getting more popular each year. It is an excellent house plant during the winter. In the spring, repot into a two-inch size larger pot, using decayed oak leaves and the peat sold by the local supply houses. Bury the pot to the rim, with a piece of glass underneath it to exclude earth worms. In a not too sunny spot in the garden. Give it plenty of water during the summer and by December 1 next you will

32 years ago, before the Veterinary College was linked with the university. For 30 years she practiced in Balwyn, but has now retired to her farm, where she breeds Irish wolfhounds.

have a plant that will be a pleasant surprise.

The Jerusalem cherry is getting more popular each year as a Christmas gift plant. It is a member of the great "nightshade" family and its berries are supposed to be poisonous. I cannot imagine who would want to eat the berries after they have tasted one. It is easily grown from seed and is an excellent house plant. Its formal name is *Solanum Capiscistrum*.

Primula Obconica, the black sheep of the beautiful primula family, is easy to grow, beautiful to look at and one of the very best house plants. That it is poisonous to some people is beyond question. It is a plant that personally I would never buy or give as a Christmas present.

VEGETABLE PRODUCTS

Canadian manufacturers based on vegetable products form an important group in Canadian industry. According to the latest statistics this group ranked first in the Dominion in 1936 in gross value and cost of the materials used, third in capital invested, and fourth in the number of persons employed and salaries and wages paid.

Exports from Canada cover all phases of manufactured vegetable products but in the present review do not include those of chemicals, fibre and wood. The exports include fruits and vegetables, pickles, sauces, ketchups, milled products, bran, shorts, middlings, oatmeal and rolled oats, flour of wheat and other milled products, biscuits, cereal foods, corn starch, macaroni, vermicelli, spaghetti, malt, screwing, confectionery and chewing gum, maple syrup and sugar, molasses, syrups, sugar of all kinds, coffee, vinegar, beverages, rubber and its products (belting shoes, tires, casings, and inner tubes) tobacco and cigarettes, oil cake, vegetable oils, and other vegetable products. The value of vegetable products exported from Canada in 1936 was \$81,219,005.

A PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN

Uncle Ray

Dutch Brought Santa Claus to New World

MAKING A "Christmas pudding" is quite an event at holiday time in England. From two to three pounds of bread crumbs are needed for a pudding, and equal amounts of currants and raisins.

Among the other things which go into a Christmas pudding are candied peel, sugar, flour, beef suet, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. After the mixture is stirred well, it is hung up in a bag overnight, so it will "swell and blend." Next day it is boiled for six hours. England's Christmas pudding is only one example of the way the world gets ready for the favorite feast of the year. Turkeys are the main part of the dinner in England, Canada and the United States. In Norway and Sweden, geese are more popular than turkeys.

GOING BACK INTO English history, we find that roast beef once was the main dish of the Christmas feast. That was before the turkey, a bird of the New World, was brought to the barmyards of Europe.

Old-time English feasts had pork and fowl as well as roast

THE NAME Santa Claus seems to have reached Great Britain in an odd way. We may say that the saint crossed the Atlantic Ocean as St. Nicholas, and then went back as Santa Claus. This is the way the change is explained:

When Dutch settlers came to the New World to make their homes in and around New Amsterdam (present-day New York City) they brought with them the legend of St. Nicholas. They pronounced the name of St. Nicholas as "san-nick-o-laws." English settlers and others picked up the name, but changed it a little, calling the saint "Santel Claus" or "Santa Claus."

Although the true story of his life has been almost lost in the midst of legends, a real St. Nicholas seems to have lived 16 centuries ago. The date of his death is given, with a question mark, as the year 345.

While he was alive, St. Nicholas was not called a saint, but he was known as "the Bishop of Myra." Myra was a city in Asia Minor, but today it is in ruins. What were believed to be his remains



English girls making a Christmas pudding.

beef. An old song of the time of King Henry VII told of the "well-come Christmas" which brought good cheer with "minced pies and plum porridge, pig, goose and chicken."

The custom of feasting on certain holidays has its good points, but care should be taken not to eat too much. The food may "taste good," but it is not wise to eat more than our bodies can well manage. Many a cold has followed Christmas feasting.

In the minds of boys and girls, the Christmas dinner is not nearly so important as the toys and other presents which they may receive. Most countries in Europe have legends of one kind or another to explain gifts which children receive at holiday time. Spaniards for many years have told of "Three Wise Men" who brought presents. The old German name for the giver of gifts is Kris Kringle, and in Great Britain there is talk of Father Christmas and Santa Claus.

were taken to Italy in 1087, and placed in a tomb in Bari, a province of southeastern Italy.

THE BEST KNOWN story about St. Nicholas tells us that he gave gifts of gold in secret to the three daughters of a poor man. The presents were used by the daughters as "dowries," or wedding gifts for the men they married.

After the name of St. Nicholas was changed to "Santa Claus" on this side of the Atlantic, news traveled across the ocean to Great Britain. Christmas cards, letters, books and toys took the idea of Santa Claus to the British, and that is why Santa Claus today stands alongside the British "Father Christmas."

The Javanese upas trees of the Orient contain a deadly poison. Noxious odors are released from its trunk when cut through, causing skin eruptions to anyone inhaling the air.



"What's he got for me?" That's the question every boy and girl will be asking tonight as they excitedly climb into bed. This is Christmas Eve and Santa Claus will scamper about Victoria as fast as his chubby legs can carry him so as not to miss filling the stockings of every boy and girl, poor or rich.

Childermas

CHILDERMAS or Holy Innocents' Day, on December 28, is so named in commemoration of the slaughter of infants ordered by Herod. It is supposed to be one of the unluckiest days in the calendar and in former times people were very careful not to enter into any undertaking on this day. To marry on Holy Innocents' was simply asking for trouble.

Many people, even now, will not work on Childermas and in Cornwall, England, the women refrain from scrubbing and polishing. Louis XI shared this belief and the mere request to do anything on this day sent him into a tearing rage. Edward IV was to be crowned at Childermas, which fell on a Sunday, but he had the ceremony put off till the next day.

In the Middle Ages and long afterwards, processions of children were forbidden at Childermas, and eventually Henry VIII proclaimed in 1540 that all such processions were illegal. In some parts of the country children were actually whipped at Childermas to remind them of what happened hundreds of years ago.

Do You Know?

Pidgin, the simplest language in the world—used in Chinese treaty ports—has been urged as an international language.

A stork's nest in the village of Grunewald, Germany, was found to contain 50 sparrow nests worked around the inside border.

An average oak tree evaporates about 28,000 gallons of water in a summer season.

Evergreens Pagan

DECORATING THE house with evergreens at Christmas is a pagan custom and an edict compiled at the Council of Bracara forbade the people to deck their homes with bay leaves and green boughs. Pagans believed that the sylvan spirits would repair to them in very cold weather, shelter beneath their leaves and remain untripped by frost and cold. Houses used to be decked with holm, ivy, bay, laurel, box and holly.

Mistletoe was forbidden in churches as it was a heathen emblem, the sole exception being York Cathedral. Dr. Stukeley tells us that it was customary to carry a branch of mistletoe in procession to the high altar and proclaim a general indulgence and pardon of sins at the city gates.

Christmas Lands

VASCO DA GAMA, the great Portuguese navigator, was born on Christmas Day, 1469, and died on Christmas Eve, 1524. He discovered Natal, Africa, on Christmas Day, 1497, so it was only natural that he should call it Terra Natalis, which means Land of Nativity, or Christmas.

But Natal is not the only place having a name connection with Christmas. There is Christmas Pie in Surrey, England; Christmas Falls, Christmas Harbor, Christmas Sound and Christmas Common; the last a tiny village in Oxfordshire.

There are at least three islands named Christmas. One is 250 miles southwest of Java. A second lies off the ice-bound coast of Cape Breton, and the third is an unhealthy, forest-covered speck in the Indian Ocean.

blem, the sole exception being York Cathedral. Dr. Stukeley tells us that it was customary to carry a branch of mistletoe in procession to the high altar and proclaim a general indulgence and pardon of sins at the city gates.

Willie Winkle

It's Christmas Eve

THIS IS THE big night. What will tomorrow morning bring? That's what we'd all like to know. As far as I'm concerned, everybody around our house knows what I want. I want a football, a pair of football boots, two new tires for my bike, a pair of rabbits, a sweater with a zipper, a knife, a new bed lamp so I can read in bed without anybody finding it out, and—oh, well, if I get that I'll be satisfied but I suppose instead I'll get a lot of socks, shirts, ties, a pair of braces that I won't need 'cause I wear a belt, and some hankies.

Why, do you know that last year I got a package of bath salts, but there was no name signed to it and I think it was Skinny or some other kid that sent them over just to get me mad. They sure gave me a big laugh when I opened my presents on Christmas morning.

WE ARE GETTING most fun out of Babe. She made dad get the Christmas tree up nearly two weeks ago. We had to go out and cut one 'cause Babe wanted to see the whole thing done right. Then she had to see it put in the stand and then she decorated it almost all by herself. We thought she'd fall off the step ladder sometimes but she got her job done all right. Then every night she goes in and turns the lights on the tree and says her prayers. She says them to herself so we can't hear what she's saying and we don't know whether she's asking for a lot of presents or is really a good girl and saying her proper prayers.

Babe has whispered a lot to dad and mother but around the house all she's asking is a bicycle. These little kids sure want big presents these days. We all tell her there's too much traffic for her to have a bike but she says they make them small enough for her and she could ride on the sidewalk and the policeman wouldn't stop her.

BETTY IS JUST getting to an age now where she thinks about perfume and nail polish and silk things. I guess it's all right but it sounds silly to me. We've all got our stockings to hang up tonight but I never was satisfied with a stocking so I hang up a big flour sack as well. "You're a greedy," says Betty, "and I hope you get left and Santa Claus doesn't fill it."

But Babe says she's going to hang hers in front of the fireplace and then she will hang another one at the foot of her bed. She knows she'll get them both filled, but a couple of years ago she started hanging them both up 'cause she thought Santa Claus might get lost in the house. You see, when Santa was bringing the doll's house dad told Betty he wouldn't be able to come down the chimney with it and would probably come in her bedroom window. So now Babe wants to make sure that whether he comes in the window or down the chimney he'll be sure not to miss her stockings.

BUT THIS AFTERNOON Pinto came over to our place with a long face and was almost tripping over his feet. He didn't look like a kid that was expecting much for Christmas.

"What's the matter, sour puss?" I asked him.

"Say, listen Willie, can you tell me why we've always got to be thinking about other people?" asked Pinto. "I've been asking my mother and dad for a lot of things for Christmas and all they say is that there are so many poor people around that I shouldn't be so selfish and should ask for less. It is better to give than receive they say, but I can't figure that out because somebody's got to give so that somebody can receive. I'd sooner be on the receiving end, wouldn't you?"

"Cheer up, Pinto," I said. "You know that you've got pretty near everything that a kid could wish for. You've got good parents, your dad's working and gets good money and you've got lots of friends. We couldn't wish for a better bunch of kids to play with. But you know there are plenty of kids who ain't as well off as we are. Look at the Winters and the Hamiltons and the Jessups. How'd you like to have to have someone send you a hamper around for Christmas and maybe you mightn't get one. Look at the Boy Scouts. They had to make over 6,000 toys so every poor kid in town would not be forgotten at Christmas."

"Yeh, I know Willie, you always talk like a preacher, but didn't you ever want something so bad that you'd do anything to get it?" Pinto asked.

"Sure, once I wanted a turtle worse than anything in the world but I didn't get it and soon I didn't care if I never got one, and then along came Skinny and gave me one 'cause he was tired of keeping it," I said.

"Yeh, but I want this awful bad," Pinto said.

"Well, what is it you want?" I asked.

I WANT A PONY," said Pinto. "Wow, you do want something, don't you, but what would you do with it?" I asked him back.

"Well, I'd keep it under the back veranda," Pinto said.

"Wouldn't it be swell getting up in cold mornings and going out to water it and brush it all clean," I said. "And then you'd have all the kids in the neighborhood wanting to ride it and you'd never get a ride at all and they'd never come over and help you do any work. You know, just like Mr. Stephens' tennis court. He has to do all the work on it and the people that play on it never help him."

"Yeh, but I wouldn't mind looking after it," Pinto said.

"Tell you, we got an old rocking horse in the cellar—suppose I give you that. You could learn to ride it and then when you get bigger you could get a real pony," I said.

"Quit kidding me. I can ride a real horse, a big horse. I rode one at Salt Spring Island last summer," Pinto said.

"But big horses have bigger backs and you can't fall off them so easy," I said. "I know a man who rides horses out at the Willows and he told me so. But ponies—they're hard to stay on, their backs are so small."

AW, WELL, I guess I ain't got no chance of getting a pony," said Pinto. "I guess it wouldn't look good putting a pony under the Christmas tree anyway. Well, so long Willie, hope you get what you want for Christmas anyway."

"Well, what I want most is a Merry Christmas," I said.

"Not a bad idea, Willie, suppose you wish all the kids who read this every Saturday night a Merry Christmas," said Pinto.

So here it is, boys and girls, and any parents who read this every Saturday night: Merry Christmas to you all!

Parts of Australia have erected huge stretches of wire fencing in the hope of keeping out rabbits. The barrier is 2,000 miles long in Western Australia, while Queensland has one three times as long.

ODD MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS



In this illustration we see two kinds of bagpipes. At the left is a German bagpipe of 450 years ago, as shown in a comic picture by the noted artist, Albrecht Dürer. At the right is a pipers of Scotland with bagpipes of modern type. He breathes air into a bag, and then by pressing with his arm forces the air out of the pipes. The pipe which gives the melody is known as the "chanter."



What a trumpet in this picture! It is called an "Alpenhorn" and is being blown by a Swiss peasant, to call the cattle home. The deep notes echo from hill to hill, or from peak to peak. When, at sunset time, the cattle come down from the high pasture lands where they have been feeding, the bells around their necks make a musical tinkling.



Long double-trumpets are blown by Lama dancers of Tibet. The leader of the group wears a mask, which is meant to represent a demon, or evil spirit. Some Tibetans suppose that every mountain, river and waterfall is the home of demons, and they say it is dangerous to make the demons angry. It is the special duty of the leader to find out which evil spirit is angry.



THE fire blazed with a merry crackle, giving out a cheerful warmth and comfort from its bed of red-hot coals. Outside the rain fell in torrents, driven here and there by the sudden onslaughts of the gusty wind.

Old Annie sat in the cosy arm-chair looking into the bright flames and listening to the frenzy of the storm. The wild wind tore round the corner where her room was situated, shaking the house so it quivered on its foundations.

It was Christmas Eve and she was all alone. The other boarders had all gone off on their last chance of shopping before the great day arrived. There were the twins, an excited pair of sixteen-year-olds. They had gone out with their parents. They had dropped in to ask if there was anything they could get for "Annie." Bob, the young attorney, had gone off to meet his sweetheart. The young couple upstairs were at a Christmas party. Even Mr. Harrison, who was seventy-eight, had turned out in the

Her Christmas Eve

drenching rain to watch the crowd in their mad haste to finish their selecting of gifts. And Mrs. Peabody, the hostess, had taken Mary, the house-girl, along to help with the last minute buying of etoeteras for the Christmas dinner.

This was the first time she had missed mingling with the happy, expectant throng on the gaily lighted streets and in the stuffy department stores. But tonight she was dreadfully tired, and yes, she must admit it, she was getting too old to bustle or worry over trifles. She knew inwardly there would be few more Christmas Days for her, perhaps even this was the last. But she wasn't afraid or sad at the thought. Life had been kind to her, she had a thousand happy memories, and no regrets.

The fire was friendly and she didn't feel lonely. Its bright liveliness conjured up the past. Why not draw back the curtains and turn out the light, she thought? Then she'd see the city lights and the traffic passing by. She gripped the arms of the chair and pushed herself up. It took but a few minutes to pull the heavy plush curtains back with the cord, turn the switch, and return to her chair. She settled back into its inviting depth, her tiny feet resting on the soft hassock.

Ah, that was better. The light from the grate sent flickering shadows about the room, and fell on the pleasant old face, softening its lines and catching reflections in the bright, unfaded eyes. Her white hair fell like a halo about her face, her dainty little hands lay composedly in her lap.

She turned her head toward the west window. Drops of rain shone like jewels on the naked branches of the Japanese plum, caught twixt the light from the street lamps and the glow from her fire inside. Far down the

ribbon of road, glistening with the rain, the tiny red, blue, green and white lights reflected from their festoons across the city streets, row upon row, until they looked like an illuminated curtain dropping from heaven to the earth. It was more brilliant than fairyland. Close at hand the latest models of automobiles rolled easily by, their head and tail lights throwing a narrow path of light on the wet road.

"Different from the days when I was young," old Annie reflected. "Then there were dull gas-lamps, carriages drawn by horses, and the tinkle of bells instead of the althor of tires on the paving." She had seen a good many changes in her time, and the changes were good, she allowed that, much as she had loved the old ways. She viewed the present with common sense, she thought. She didn't wish for time to stand still as some of her generation were wont to do. She had taken things as they came. Perhaps that was why her age had not soured her and why she was contented now.

As she leaned back the road passed from her sight for memories came floating in, memories mixed with things in this very room, memories borne on the sigh of the wind and the rattle of rain on the window panes. Old Annie was transported to another world, the world of her youth, a world of snow and moonlight and sleigh bells, a world of sixty years ago. Sixty years ago, this very night, she was seventeen and Caro a year younger. It seemed but yesterday. She could hear their voices distinctly even now, excited, fresh, young voices, as the horses dashed over the frosty snow with them in the sleigh behind.

"This is my very, very first ball," her sister was saying dramatically, moving her hands ex-

pressively. "Oh, Annie, isn't it exciting? Isn't it wonderful? My first ball..."

And Annie had answered—what must her expression have been?—perhaps, "Oh, it's lovely tonight, perfectly lovely—it's so—so—so romantic."

That was a daring thing to say in those days. Young people nowadays thought nothing of it. Miss Condor, their chaperone, looked disapproving, and Annie remembered her feeling of discomfort at the slip she had made. But it was soon forgotten for other things.

"We're here, Connie! We're here!" Caro cried, calling their chaperone by nickname, as they turned up a long driveway to a presumptuous-looking house. It was an expectant moment. Connie reminded them with dignity once again that they were young ladies and must act with decorum and not show their feelings before others.

A wave of shyness enveloped the pretty sisters as they descended after removing their wraps. They had become very quiet and embarrassed among so many strangers. But they were a charming pair in their delicate gowns. Many an eye followed them with reserved hopes. They moved gracefully through the dances with respected young gentlemen, enjoying it quietly, and always returning to the shelter of Connie's protecting watchfulness after each turn.

It was getting quite late when the moment came that was particularly vivid to Annie's memory now. It was so clear, she could even feel her partner sway to the waltz they were having. And there, over in that alcove, alone, stood a dark young man. Their eyes had met, and the look had held.

It would never have done for Connie to know, and she never did. That was the beginning of real romance for Annie. They were introduced and had one dance together, but that was heaven to Annie. She had been her seventeen years, and Cyril was nineteen.

The next year Christmas Eve was very much like the present one. How her dearest memories were connected with this annual event! That night, too, she had sat before the fire, only this time in the luxurious library of her old home. Then she had been alone and dreaming, the pleasant dreams of a girl looking into the visionary future, lost in a world of her own imagination. That night, too, it was stormy. She had left the others enjoying themselves downstairs for Cyril wasn't there and she wanted to think of him. Christmas morning was only a few hours away. As the clock chimed ten, Thomas entered.

"This is for you, Miss Annie," he said, handing her a narrow parcel. "For me?" Annie exclaimed. "Thank you, Thomas."

When he had gone she carefully took off the exquisite wrapping and opened the daintily patterned box. The most fragrant of perfumes immediately filled the room and she looked upon the delicate beauty of lovely crimson roses. They had brought a thrill of emotion to Annie. Even now, as she remembered it, she felt a return of the feeling.

With the roses came a note that brought the tears of joy to her eyes. "My Dearest Love, as I cannot be with you, I send these blossoms in my stead. Wear them close to your heart and I shall feel I am near you. Your devoted Cyril."

She still put away her petals and the letter put away in her jewel case. And they were still fragrant. They were more precious than jewels to her. Even the box and wrapping paper were yet in her trunk.

That was long ago now. She had spent twenty-five happy Christmases with Cyril since that time. Her eyes turned away from the road and round the room, until they rested on a large china dog with one ear chipped. A smile relaxed her face. She and Cyril had given that to little Jimmy and it had never failed to delight the child. He had given it back to her when he got married. It was a miracle the dog was still intact with all that it had been through.

Beside the dog was a tall, narrow silver cup. That had been Cyril's christening cup, and afterward Jimmy's. How the child

.. Giving Him the Bird ..

ANOTHER K.C. ARCHIVES
ADVENTURE BY
REBY EDMOND MacDONALD

TURKEYS, I AM told, are difficult to rear. In youth they are delicate as incubator babies and in age when they take to the treetops, they are obstinate with an obstinacy wonderful to behold. Turkey breeders, it seems, are born to a wonderful patience.

So you might say is the householder. For him they are not always delicate in youth (I've tasted some whose sinews the natives could have used for whaling line) and in age their obstinacy in coming back to the table as cold sandwiches, mince-meat, croquettes and hash is the culinary marvel of the age. There just doesn't seem to be any way of getting rid of this Yuletide spirit. You can't glance at the frying pan, peek into a pot or search the soup pan without finding his whitening bones leering up at you for days afterwards. The united sigh of contentment from the men when the last leftover recipe of a dozen house-keeping magazines has been tried out and its ordinary rut of beef steak and plain chops, is like a gentle zephyr blowing over the city of Victoria.

But with four more days of stamp licking, tying of parcels and eager shopping it is treachery to think thoughts like this. Turkeys are fine things. Strutting in their feathers with their tails spread like punkas they are marvelous, or glazed and garlanded with candied potatoes lying completely relaxed on the biggest plate, they are also marvelous! Turkeys, I insist, are fine things, and we are lucky we can go down to the butcher's and say "A turkey, please." Because there was a time, when this town was very young, when you couldn't do that, there being no butcher shop and no turkeys and only a few dozen lonely men who were holding down this outpost of the Empire, trying to think up some way of making Christmas Day look different to other days.

Consider, too, that after a few years when the town had progressed with such strides that there were plank roads over the mud holes and cottages as far from the fort as Broad Street, that this wonderful emblem of Christmas was still a rare sight. To prove it, Dr. and Mrs. Trimble had a turkey and it was thought to be important enough to mention in a book of memories of old Victoria.

had screamed at that affair, and Cyril's expression had been too comical for words. She looked lovingly at their photographs above the mantelpiece. There was a very distinct likeness. They were both gone now—ah, well, it would not be long.

Yes, everything in the room carried her back to the past, even the recent acquisitions in the shape of gifts she had already received and half-hundred cards that lined the shelf. Remembrances from old friends—that beautiful card was from Isabel, one of her bridesmaids. Dear old Isabel, she must be getting on. That delightful ornament had come all the way from South Africa, from Arthur Dower. Arthur had been Cyril's dearest friend. She hadn't seen him since a few months after her marriage—that was almost sixty years ago. But he never forgot her. More than half the cards had come from other continents. How fate had separated them and stretched the world between them. She could count the ones left close at hand on her fingers. Tomorrow she would be with some of them and they would laugh over old times together.

She felt a stab of sadness. She should not have looked at the cards again tonight. They reminded her that there was one missing. The younger folk were rather apt to forget the old in their own pursuits, and it hurt to be forgotten. She hadn't thought she would forget. But no, she mustn't let her mind dwell on that. One mustn't be sad at Christmas. Yet, somehow, a vein of sadness seeped into her memories as the fire burnt low. The sorrows of the past were mellowed with affection and age.

"They don't hurt me now," thought Old Annie, gazing at the flickering coals. "I almost like to remember the sad moments as



The great turkey mystery.

toria. Turkeys were precious things.

The doctor and his wife knew this well. They had the proper perspective on the turkey. They fattened him and groomed him and watched him grow, day by day and week by week. With a fine spirit of hospitality, they invited the keepers of the outpost to come and share it with them and from then on the hearts of the lonely men at the fort were made glad. They knew now that there was a Santa Claus.

But the passage of that famous turkey to the Trimble oven was to be sadly interrupted, for one morning when the doctor went out to gloat over his charge and toss a few extra vitamins its way, a terrific shock awaited him. The turkey was gone! The wonderful purple bird which had gobbled back at him so cheerily had disappeared with the night! Consternation reigned. A search was begun. A posse was sent out. Telescopes were trained on the tall timber up Yates Street. No turkey.

Sadly Mrs. Trimble went the rounds of her guests telling them of their great loss. Everyone agreed that the social life of the colony had had a setback. Almost a real Christmas dinner with a real turkey. They were in the wilderness, they might just as well resign themselves to it.

The saddened doctor and his wife, having no heart to set out common fair on the white cloth prepared to receive the famed

turkey, themselves accepted an invitation from a friend and went to have dinner with them.

The guests they had planned on entertaining were there, too, and they sadly sympathized with the Trimbles as they filed into the dining-room. But their condolences were cut short. For what was that on the table?

Could it be a giant chicken? An overstuffed duck, then? Definitely not! It took no specialist in ornithology to identify that brown crispy skin and that tasty aroma as belonging to a turkey—a Christmas turkey! It took no sleuthing to know, too, that that particular turkey had been the doctor's pride! There it was, shorn of its shot-silk feathers and lying supine and oozing stuffing on an oversized plate borrowed from the fort mess room! And did everyone laugh! The doctor, laughed loudest of all. That Christmas Day turned out to be a combination event. A sort of "Happy Birthday to You" and "April Fool" rolled into one.

Mrs. Trimble was a very lucky woman. She had all the pleasure of being complimented on the tenderness of her bird without the thought of Boxing Day hash—a very lucky woman.

And to everyone a Merry Christmas! May you get through the day without the tree lights giving out and may you come out of the scrimmage at the ribbon counter unscathed.

What more is there to wish for?

Merriman Talks...

By TOM MERRIMAN

EVERY ONCE in a while this business gets me down. Writing a column a week before Christmas to appear on Christmas Eve. It's too soon. This evening would be the time to write it. A newspaperman with a daily stint cannot indulge in temper and moods, but the atmosphere on Christmas Eve will be far more conducive to writing a Christmas story than this very ordinary day a week ahead... I hope.

By Christmas Eve old friends will be dropping in. Christmas letters and cards from old friends you never expected to hear from will arrive. There will be friendly Christmas letters. Some old friends will become reminiscent. They may recall some occasions you would like to forget, but in any event their intentions will be friendly.

I know I shall be reminded again of the Christmas Eve when I received a substantial three-figure cheque from Seattle as winner of a sweepstake. Incidents that happen on such unusual occasions as that should be excusable and certainly ought to be forgotten.

As it is too early to capture the Christmas atmosphere at the time this is written, the only way out of the difficulty is to write of other Christmases, which reminds me of a case of an Irishman I speak of as Jack because that wasn't his name, and as I don't know if he was killed in France or not, it is as well he shouldn't be recognized through this article.

If Jack is alive, I sincerely hope he is home in Ireland this Christmas.

HE WAS LIKE MULVANEY

Jack was an old Imperial with a past when he joined the Canadian forces. He was about as near to Kipling's Mulvaney as anyone could be in real life.

It was on Christmas Eve he told me his story. Neither of us having homes in Victoria, we were kept on duty in the barracks while the Victoria men joined their families.

It was lonely, but no new experience for Jack.

Since he was 16 he had spent most of his Christmases in barracks, although this particular Christmas was the only time he

had ever been in barracks where they didn't have a canteen.

Jack was restless. "I don't mind spending Christmas in barracks so much, but a dry Christmas like this gets me down. What's about the Canadian Army that it should be the only one in the world that doesn't have a canteen?" he wanted to know. "Now if this were..." And he proceeded to recall Christmases in Africa, India, England and Ireland which were colored by celebrations in canteens.

HE BECAME SENTIMENTAL

Then he turned sentimental. "Do you know?" he said. "I've got a mother in Ireland. Next Christmas I'm going to spend Christmas with her if I have to desert to do it. I joined the army more than 20 years ago as a kid, and I haven't seen her since."

"It doesn't help her any and it doesn't help me any to know it's my own fault."

"Soon after I joined the army I went to India. Now there's a real country. I don't care what you may hear about the heat there. That's a country I like, but a soldier does get homesick, especially when he goes out there as a kid. After a few years all you are serving for is the time when you will get back home."

"In that seven years I grew from a kid to a man, and when it came time to go home I had got a stripe. The first and only one I ever got. Blimey! how I was counting on that trip home. I had one or two presents for the old lady, a present or two for a girl or two, and I pictured myself strutting the little town with me stripe up."

"And I had money in me pocket to last me for a good furlough."

"If you had known me longer, kid, you would guess what happened. When we docked in England there was great excitement. As soon as we could get off duty we flocked to the pubs, and you can guess the rest of the story. I finished up in the kink, lost me stripe and was back on duty with no leave to get to Ireland."

FOREIGN SERVICE AGAIN

"It was a case of foreign service again. I served through the Boer War. I served in a lot of places. One time I was in England and I 'flogged' half my equipment to get money to go home to Ireland for Christmas. I got caught at a

kit inspection and spent my leave in barracks doing C.B. instead."

To cut a long story short, Jack didn't blame anybody but himself for wrecking a lot of opportunities he had had of getting home, and was the more determined when he crossed the Atlantic nothing should spoil his next opportunity.

Some of us who knew of his 20 years struggle to spend Christmas with the home-folks in Ireland were as keen as Jack was himself to see if he would make it after the battalion arrived in England.

One or two drafts left for France, and we scanned the lists, eager, of course, to see who was on them, but just as eager to see that Jack's name wasn't before he had a chance to make that Irish trip. It wasn't.

Christmas arrived and Jack's name was on the list of those getting furlough. In the hut we found him with his pass and counting his money to see if he had enough to make the trip. He took the precaution of putting some Bradbury notes in his boot as a safeguard against temptation, however slender a safeguard it might be.

HOMEWARD BOUND

We got quite excited about Jack's trip. Knowing he had only enough money to just about pay the fare, we had a whip around so that he shouldn't be stuck if his rising spirits demanded a small celebration in London.

It would probably have been better if we had not done so.

I never met Jack for some time, as I was in France that Christmas, but I heard about him from another soldier.

"Remember the Irishman who spent 20 years trying to get home for Christmas?" he said. "He didn't make it. He came back three weeks after he left Seaford that time we gave him a send-off. He came back under escort after getting into a jam with the military police in London."

Later I met him in France, and lost sight of him again. He was wondering if he would be there long enough to get Christmas leave.

I don't know where he is now, but I hope that at this moment if he isn't at that little home town in Ireland he is on a nonstop train headed right for it.